



Vol. 1

MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

#1

OF 6

COVER A

J.T. KRUL

ALEX KONAT OF 125

MARK ROSLAN

FEDERICO BLEE

JOSH REED



MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE



Vol. 1

#1

OF 6

COVER B

J.T. KRUL

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15!

15!



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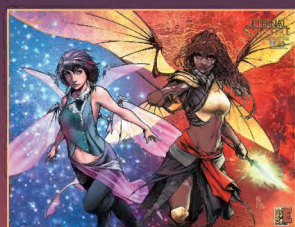
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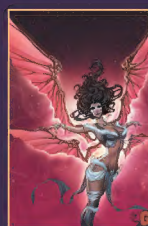
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In 2003, Michael Turner's Soulfire unveiled a world of magic and technology at deadly odds with each other—yet, there were those who strove to fight and usher in an age of magical rebirth despite the slim chance of success.

Now, the two warring ideologies have fused into one, a technologically advanced society filled with groundbreaking—and frightening—possibilities. The future as uncertain as ever...



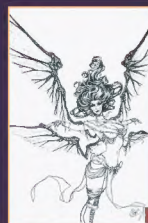
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J.T. KRUL
script

ALEX KONAT
pencils

JULIE SALVATIERRA & MARK ROSLAN
digital inks

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color

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lettering

VINCE HERNANDEZ & FRANK MASTROMAURO
editors

MARK ROSLAN
design and production

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

VOLUME ONE ~ CHAPTER ONE

Soulfire Created by: Michael Turner Soulfire Lettering Font Designed by: Robin Spehar

FOR ASPEN: Founder: MICHAEL TURNER Co-Owner: PETER STEIGERWALD Co-Owner/President: FRANK MASTROMAURO
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GUESS THEY
WERE RIGHT TO
CALL US IN?



REMINDS
ME OF MY TOUR
IN EGYPT. PLACE
IS A FRIGGIN'
WAR ZONE.

POOR
BASTARDS.
WHERE WAS
THEIR BACK-
UP?



WHAT
COULD DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS?
I THINK
I FOUND
IT.

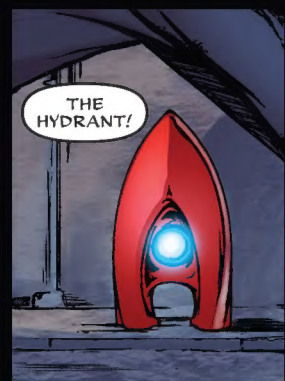


UM...
GUYS?



TWELVE
O'CLOCK!

RAAAAWWR!







"...BUT IT AIN'T
GOING TO BE
PRETTY."

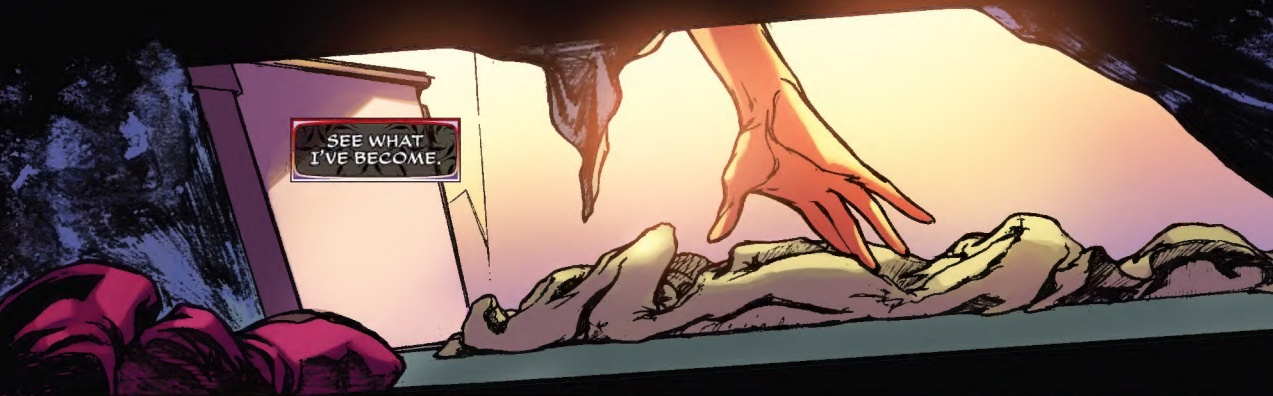
I DON'T EVEN LIKE
TO OPEN MY EYES
IN THE MORNING.



I DON'T WANT
TO SEE THEM.



SEE WHAT
I'VE BECOME.



TO FACE
THE DAY,
I DO THE
ONLY THING
I CAN, I
HIDE IT...



...AND HOPE
FOR THE BEST.





THERE SHE IS. THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO HAVE TO SCRAPE YOU OUT OF BED WITH THIS SPATULA.

SLEEP WELL?

FINE.



IT'S GOING TO BE, LIKE, EIGHTY DEGREES TODAY. YOU'RE GOING TO BOIL IN THAT THING.

DON'T. I'M ACTUALLY KIND OF COLD.



FEELING OKAY?

NOT REALLY. FEELING KIND OF RUNDOWN. GOT THE CHILLS.

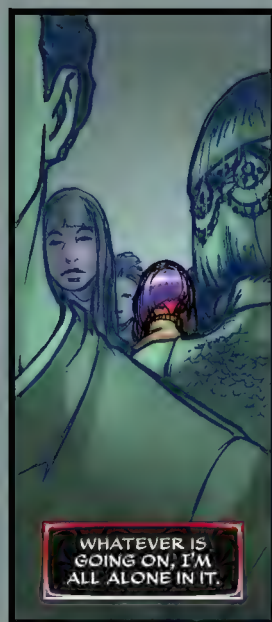
MAYBE YOU SHOULD STAY HOME. GO SEE THE DOCTOR.



NO, NO. THAT'S OKAY. I MEAN--I HAVE A BIG TEST TODAY AND DON'T WANT TO MISS IT.



BUT... THINK YOU COULD WRITE ME A NOTE? GET ME OUT OF P.E.? I JUST DON'T THINK I HAVE THE ENERGY FOR IT, TODAY.





ANOTHER
EXCUSE,
CASSIDY?

SORRY, COACH.
JUST NOT FEELING
RIGHT. KIND OF
QUEASY.

THAT'S LIKE
TWO WEEKS NOW.
WHAT'S GOING ON
WITH YOU?



I'LL TELL
YOU, COACH. GIRL
THINKS SHE'S TOO
GOOD TO WORK UP A
SWEAT WITH THE REST
OF US. LITTLE
PRINCESS.



OKAY, VIV.
THAT'S ENOUGH. THIS
HERE HAS NOTHING TO DO
WITH YOU. MAYBE YOU OUGHT
TO WORK UP SOME OF THAT
SWEAT BY GIVING ME FIVE LAPS
OUT THERE BEFORE WE
GET STARTED.

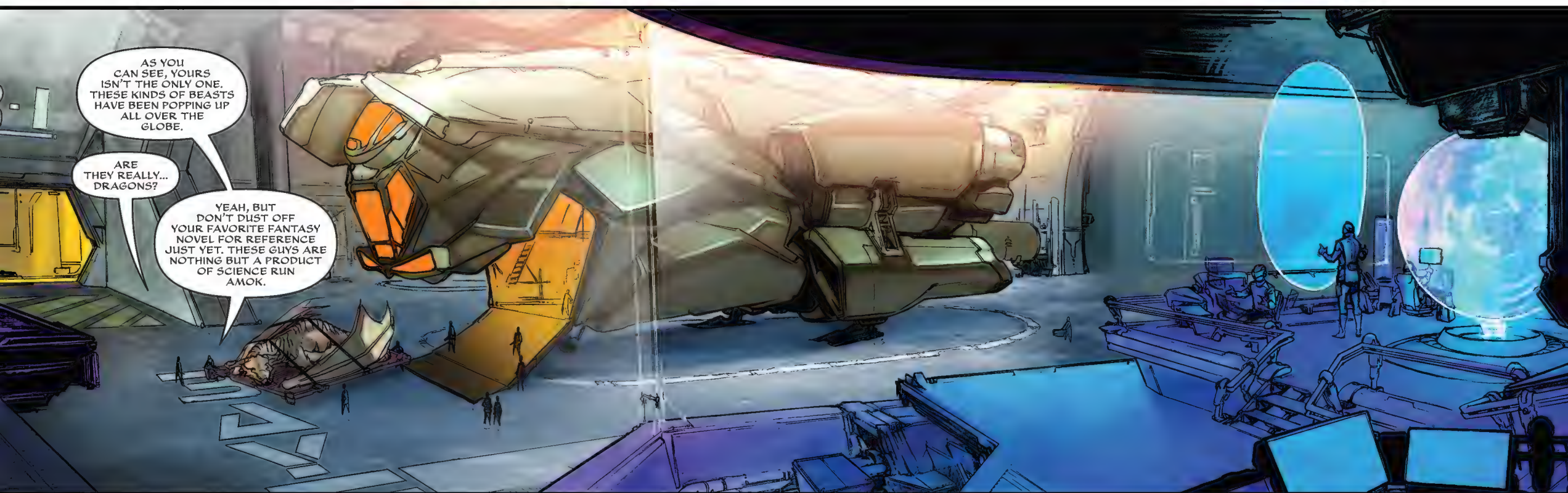
FINE.



DID I SAY
LITTLE PRINCESS?
I MEANT, LITTLE
#@^%.



SHE'LL
GET HERS.



AS YOU CAN SEE, YOURS ISN'T THE ONLY ONE. THESE KINDS OF BEASTS HAVE BEEN POPPING UP ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

ARE THEY REALLY... DRAGONS?

YEAH, BUT DON'T DUST OFF YOUR FAVORITE FANTASY NOVEL FOR REFERENCE JUST YET. THESE GUYS ARE NOTHING BUT A PRODUCT OF SCIENCE RUN AMOK.



BIOENGINEERING, GENETIC CODING, ORGANIC AUGMENTATION--MORE THAN EVER BEFORE, TODAY'S SCIENTISTS THINK THEY'RE GODS. THEY THINK THE RULES DON'T APPLY TO THEM AND BUILD CREATURES DREAMED UP IN OUR MYTHS AND NIGHTMARES.



I'VE BEEN HEARING STORIES GOING AROUND. PEOPLE SAYING SOMETHING IS IN THE AIR.

MAGIC.

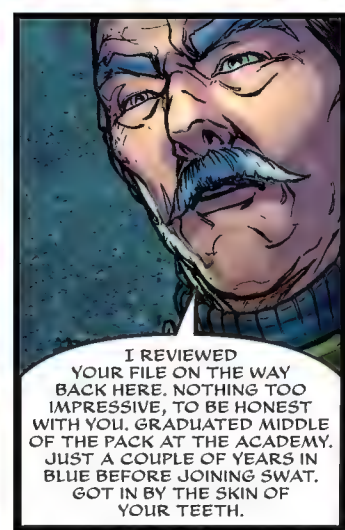


WE'VE SEEN THAT KIND OF SMOKE AND MIRRORS, TOO. SOME FOOL IN PARIS GOT HIMSELF A PAIR OF THESE ANGEL WINGS. TRIED TO PASS HIMSELF OFF AS A MESSIAH.



A SUCKER'S BORN EVERY MINUTE. SOME WILL BELIEVE WHATEVER YOU TELL THEM. IT'S ALL A BUNCH OF BUNK.

DON'T FALL FOR IT.



I REVIEWED YOUR FILE ON THE WAY BACK HERE. NOTHING TOO IMPRESSIVE, TO BE HONEST WITH YOU. GRADUATED MIDDLE OF THE PACK AT THE ACADEMY. JUST A COUPLE OF YEARS IN BLUE BEFORE JOINING SWAT. GOT IN BY THE SKIN OF YOUR TEETH.



MUST HAVE NEEDED TO FILL QUOTAS THAT MONTH.

MAYBE SO, SIR.

STILL, YOU BAGGED ONE OF THESE BEASTS ON YOUR OWN. THAT'S GOT TO COUNT FOR SOMETHING.



WHAT DO YOU SAY, TAKI? INTERESTED IN FIGHTING THE GOOD FIGHT?

"BECAUSE THERE'S
MORE WHERE THIS
CAME FROM."

KIND OF
BREATHTAKING, ISN'T
IT? HOW TECHNOLOGY TODAY
CAN TRANSPORT US BACK TO
THE TRIASSIC PERIOD, ALLOWING
US TO SEE WHAT THE WORLD WAS
LIKE OVER 200 MILLION YEARS
AGO, WHEN DINOSAURS WERE
THE DOMINANT CREATURES
ON THE PLANET.

IT'S
ALRIGHT.

WELL, HOW
ABOUT IF YOU SEE IF
YOU CAN SURVIVE? YOU
CAN BE THE T-REX AND
YOU CAN BE THE
STEGOSAURUS.

LIVE
THE
PAST

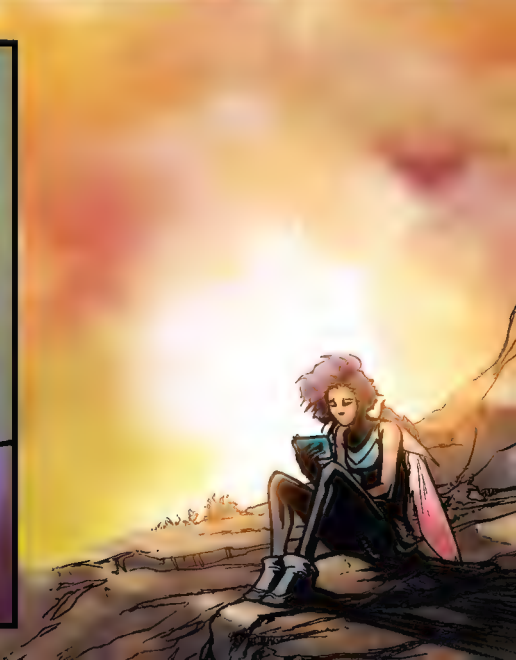
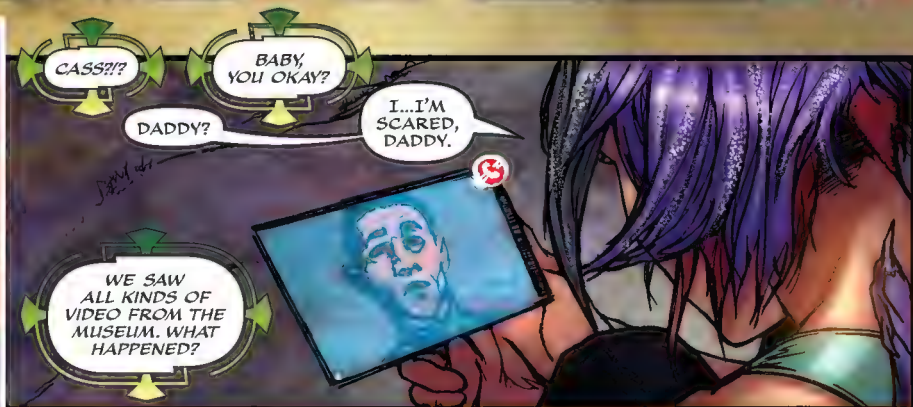
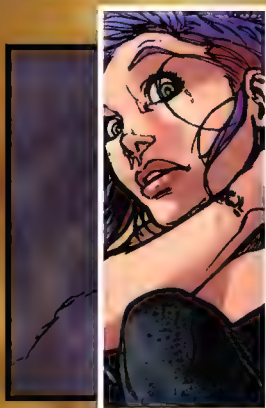
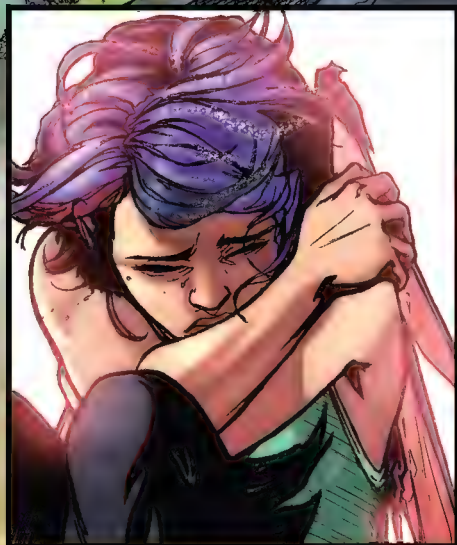
NATURAL
HISTORY
MUSEUM
LOS ANGELES

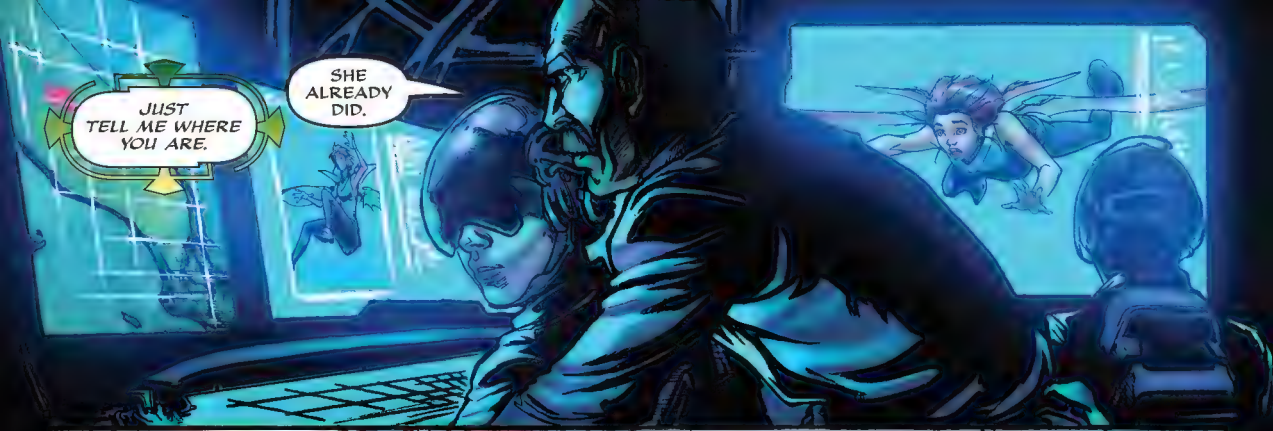












JUST
TELL ME WHERE
YOU ARE.

SHE
ALREADY
DID.



REALLY
PACKING ON THE
ARMOR, AIN'T YA?
ANY MORE AND YOU
WON'T BE ABLE
TO MOVE.

GIVE
THE KID A
BREAK, LAZ. IT'S
HIS FIRST
TIME.

TECHNICALLY,
MY FIRST TIME
WAS THE OTHER DAY
WHEN I WATCHED ONE
OF THOSE THINGS
KILL MY ENTIRE
SQUAD.



SO,
SUE ME IF
I WANT TO BE A
LITTLE OVER-
PREPARED.

I'LL
SAY.

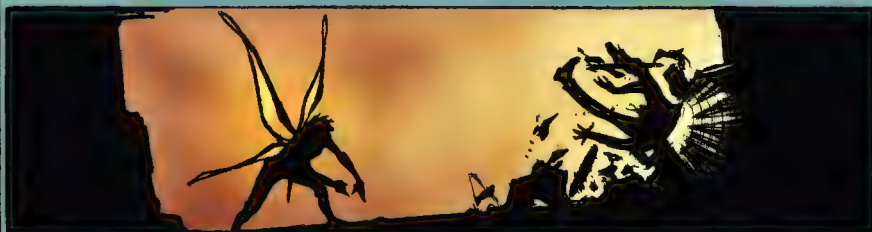


AM I
MISSING
SOMETHING,
GRIFF?

HEH/
YEAH, OUR
TARGET.



SHE
COULDN'T
HURT A
FLY.





THAT'S
ENOUGH,
LILY.

I KNOW.

BUT, I WAS
JUST GETTING
STARTED.



WE ARE HERE
FOR JUSTICE, NOT
TORTURE.

NNNNGHH...



YOU
REALLY KNOW
HOW TO TAKE ALL
THE FUN OUT OF
THIS, MIYA.



**TO BE CONTINUED IN
ETERNAL SOULFIRE #2**



Vol. 1

MICHAEL TURNER'S

#2 ETERNAL SOULFIRE

OF 6

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J.T. KRUL
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"CAUGHT IN A STORM" PREVIOUSLY:

Taki, a S.W.A.T. member tasked with identifying and eliminating magical beings in San Jose, quickly learns his objective is a merciless one--as his team perished trying to take down a dragon. But, a more docile target emerged as Cassidy, a young and fearful high school student, also learned a devastating truth about the perilous nature of magic, after her wings were exposed to all. However, her lesson could end up getting her killed...

J.T. KRUL
script

ALEX KONAT
pencils

JULIE SALVAYIENNA, MARK ROSLAN & GABE GARRABCO
digital inks

FEDERICO BLUE
color

JOSH HYUN
lettering

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editors

MARK
design and production

PETER
artwork cleanup under Mark Roslan

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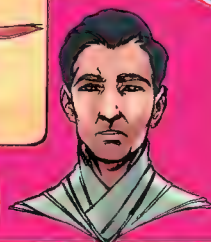
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—WEIRD STORY
OUT OF LOS
ANGELES—

ACN4



...AT THE NATURAL
HISTORY MUSEUM
WHERE SOME KIND
OF STUDENT PRANK
CAUGHT ONLOOKERS
BY SURPRISE—

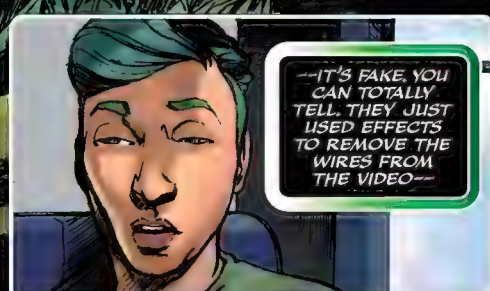


—SHE'S ALWAYS
BEEN A FREAK AT
SCHOOL. NOW, LIKE EVERYONE
JUST KNOWS ABOUT IT. GOD,
THE THINGS PEOPLE DO
FOR ATTENTION.



IT'S
PATHETIC.

—WAS CRAZY, MAN! SHE
WAS ALL, LIKE—AHHHH!
THEN, SHE WAS ALL—
WOOSH!



—IT'S FAKE, YOU
CAN TOTALLY
TELL. THEY JUST
USED EFFECTS
TO REMOVE THE
WIRES FROM
THE VIDEO—

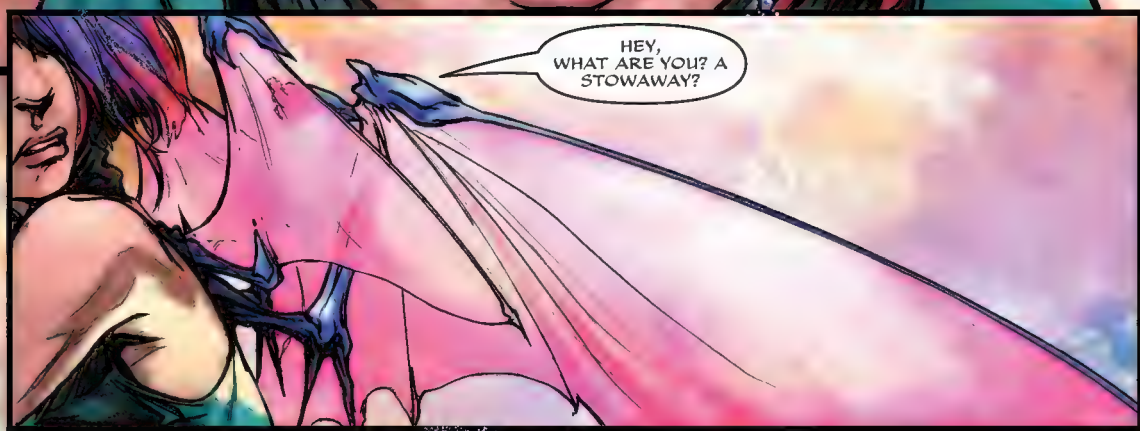


--FREAK--

--CRAZY--

--WEIRD--

--PATHETIC--



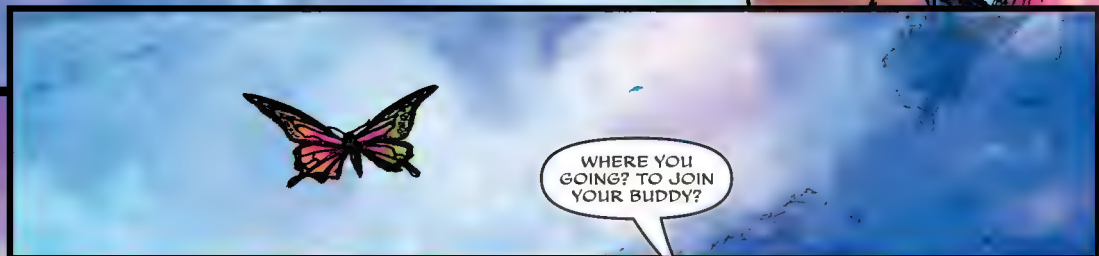
HEY,
WHAT ARE YOU? A
STOWAWAY?



AT LEAST
you DON'T
SEEMED FREAKED
OUT BY MY WINGS.
THAT MAKES
ONE OF US.



OKAY,
ON SECOND
THOUGHT...



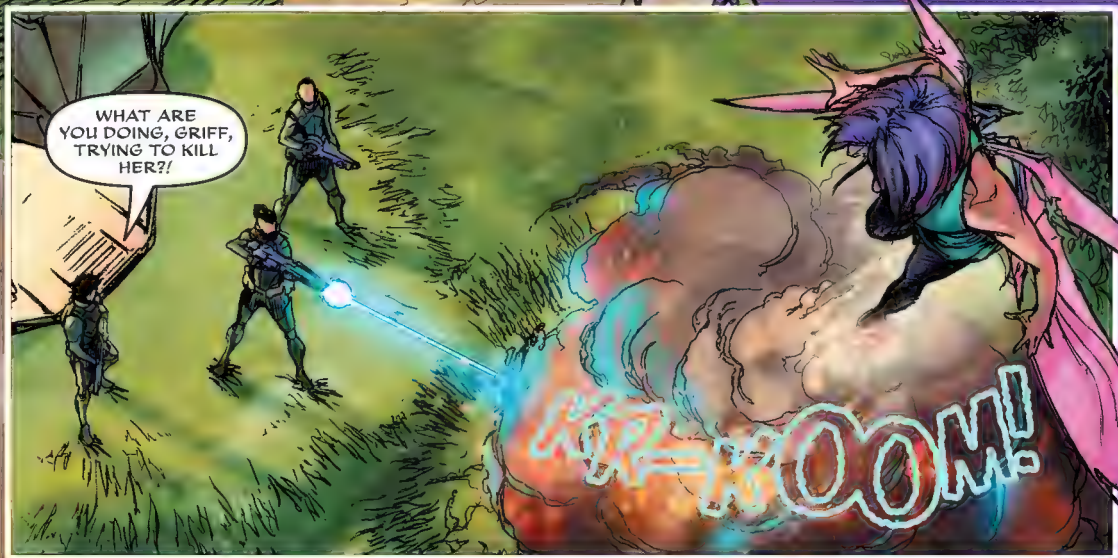
WHERE YOU
GOING? TO JOIN
YOUR BUDDY?

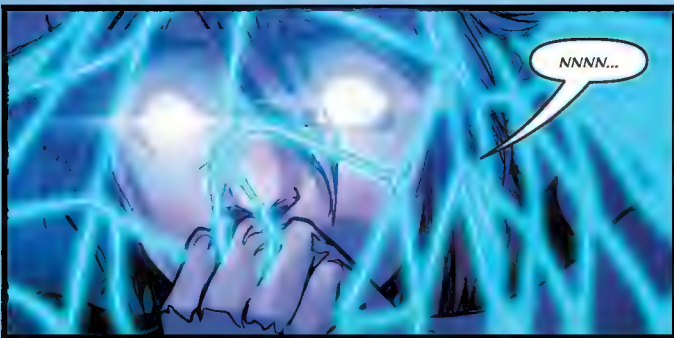
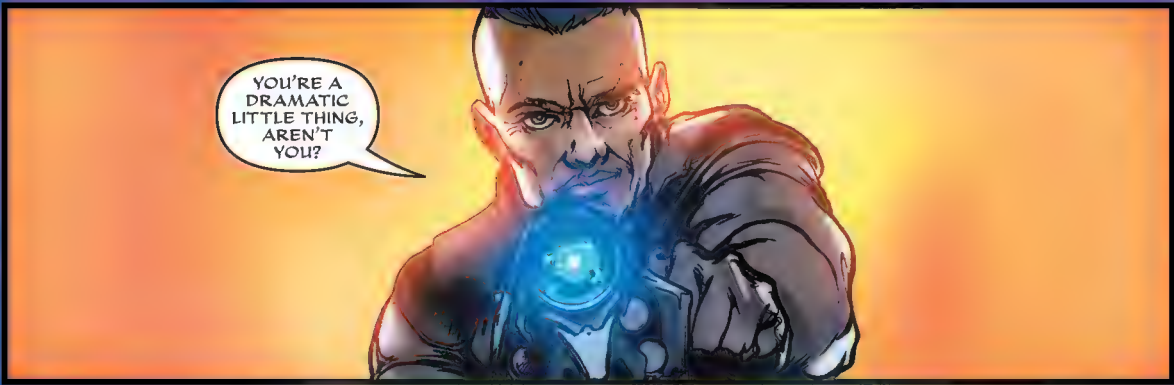


WAIT...



THAT'S NOT A
BUTTERFLY...









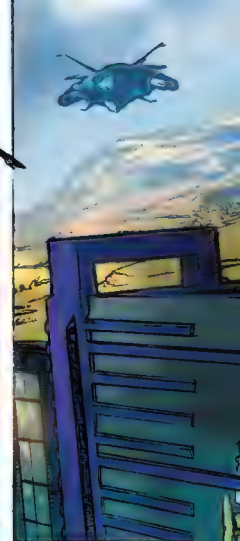
LEAVE ME ALONE!

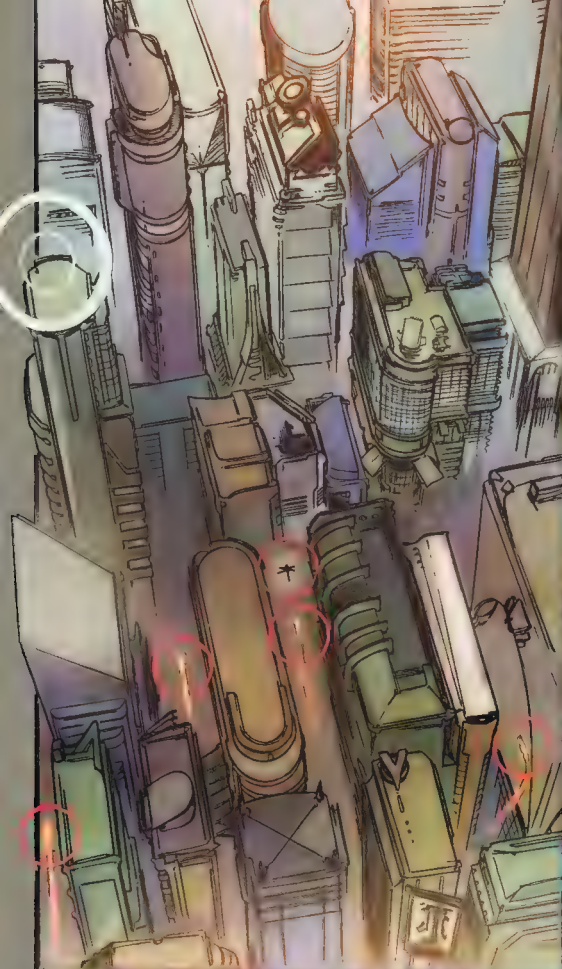


NO CAN DO, BABE.
YOU FLY--



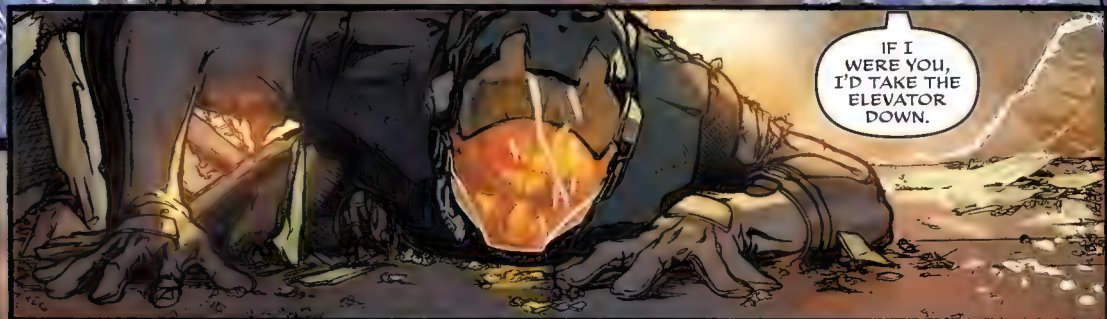
--WE FLY.







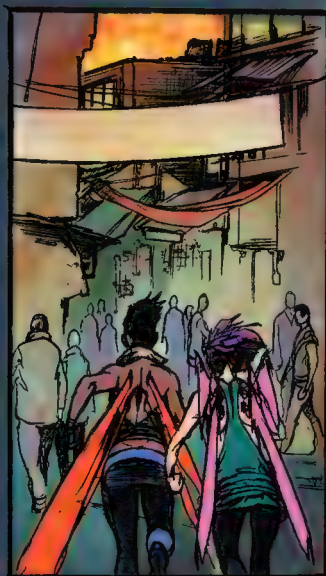
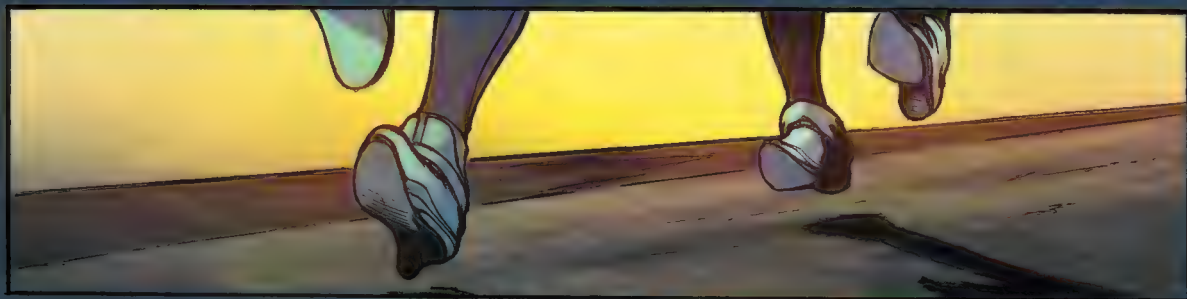
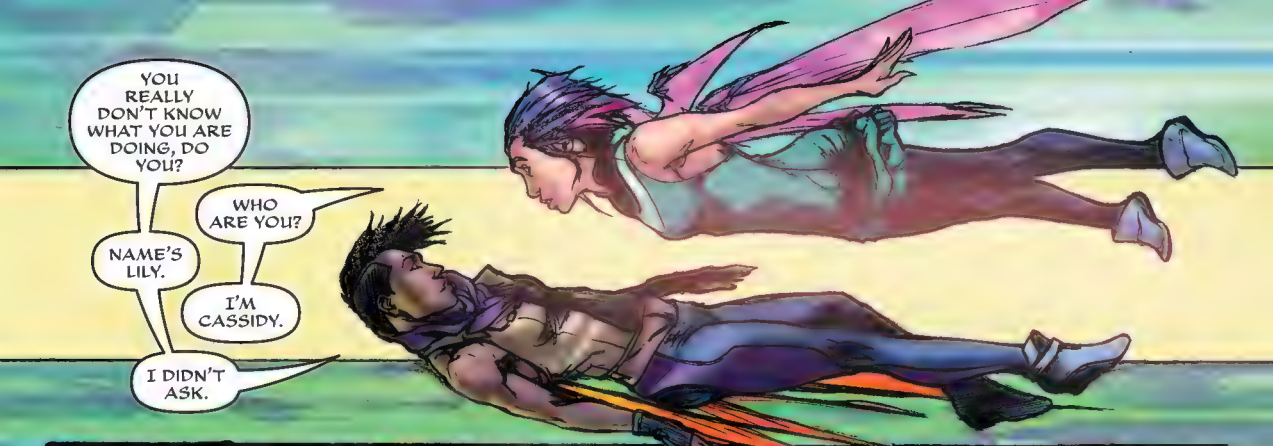
...WHAT ABOUT ME?

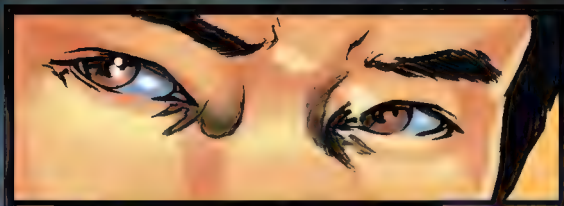
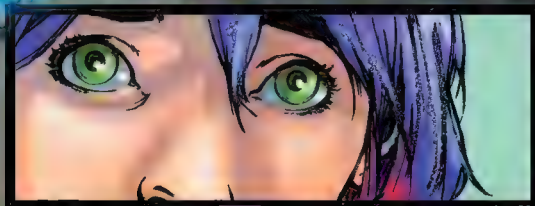


IF I
WERE YOU,
I'D TAKE THE
ELEVATOR
DOWN.

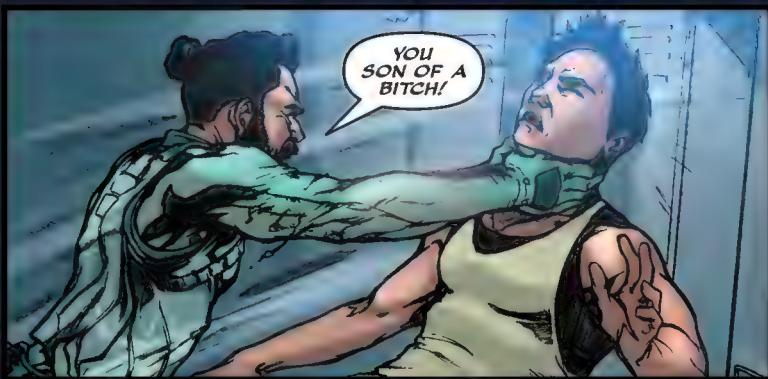
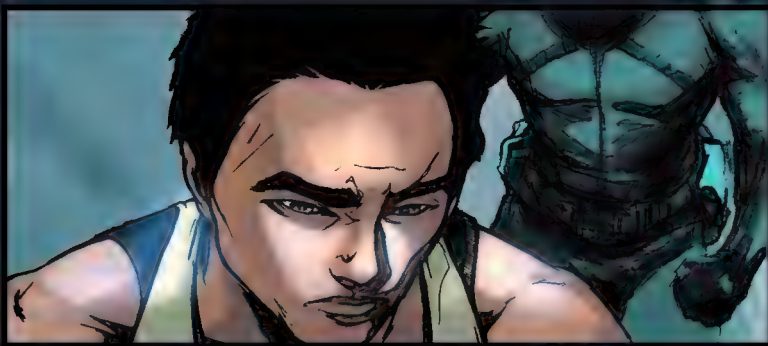


LEAVE
THE FLYING
TO US.





LATER



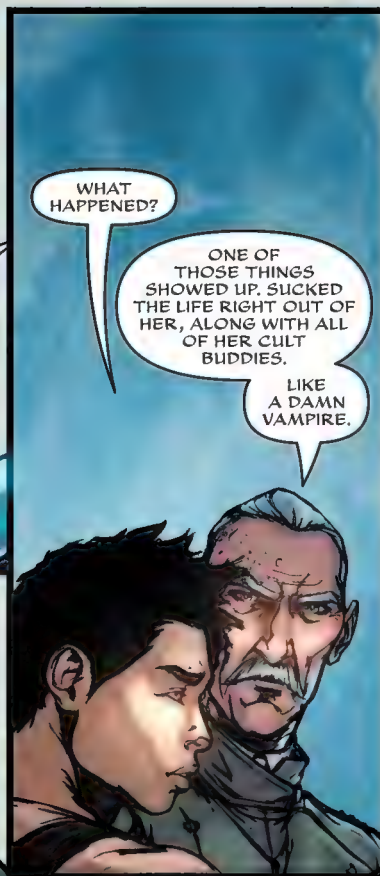


CAN'T REALLY BLAME HIM THOUGH.



I CAN'T? SO, WHY DOES HE GET A FREE PASS TO BE AN ASS?

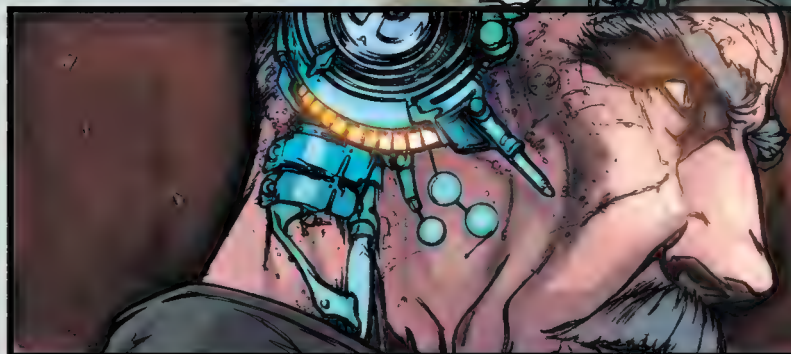
GRIFF HAD A DAUGHTER-- ONCE UPON A TIME. SHE GOT CAUGHT UP WITH ONE OF THOSE NEW AGE CULTS UP IN SAN FRANCISCO. GABRIEL'S VOICE. BUT INTO ALL THIS MAGIC STUFF, VERY TOUCHY-FEELY.



WHAT HAPPENED?

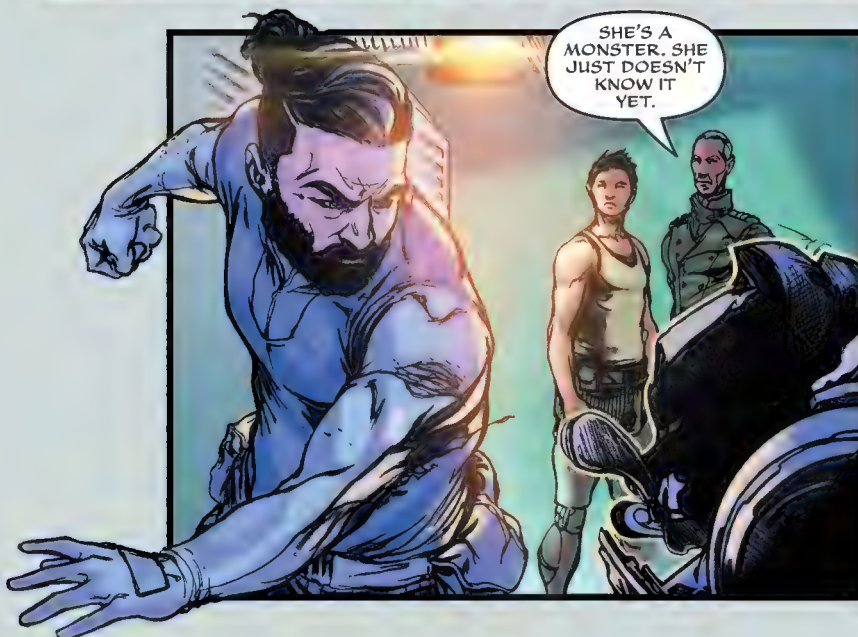
ONE OF THOSE THINGS SHOWED UP. SUCKED THE LIFE RIGHT OUT OF HER, ALONG WITH ALL OF HER CULT BUDDIES.

LIKE A DAMN VAMPIRE.

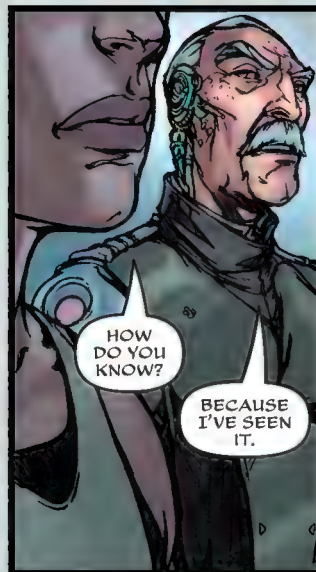


HE ATE THEIR SOULS.

I KNOW YOU THINK SHE'S JUST A GIRL. AND GUESS WHAT? THAT'S HOW SHE SEES HERSELF, TOO, BUT SHE'S WRONG.



SHE'S A MONSTER. SHE JUST DOESN'T KNOW IT YET.



HOW DO YOU KNOW?

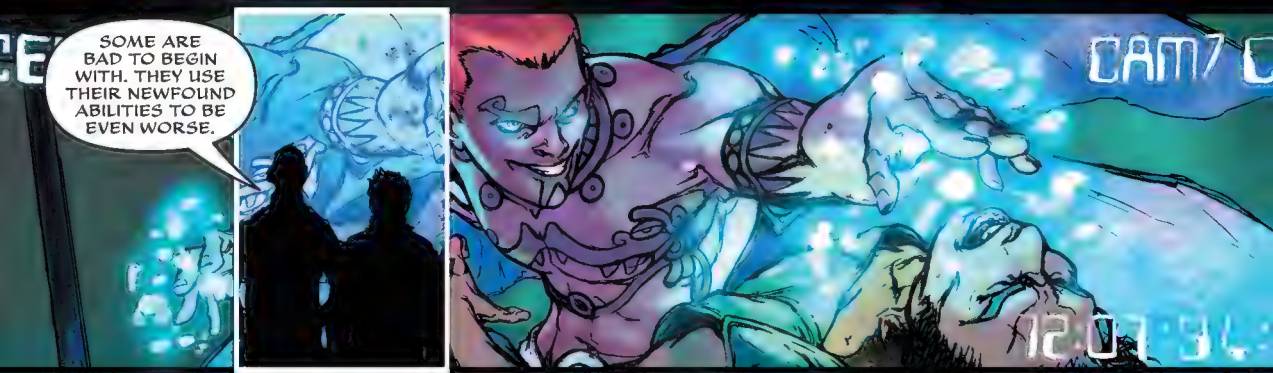
BECAUSE I'VE SEEN IT.



WE DON'T
KNOW A LOT.
HOW IT HAPPENS
OR WHY IT HAPPENS. IT
STARTS OUT SMALL--
A FLICKER HERE
OR THERE.



BUT,
BEFORE LONG--
BOOM.



SOME ARE
BAD TO BEGIN
WITH. THEY USE
THEIR NEWFOUND
ABILITIES TO BE
EVEN WORSE.

CAM7 C

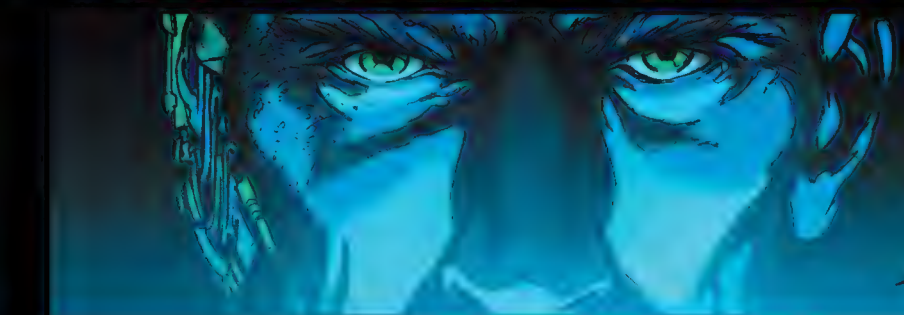
12:07:34



THE
OTHERS--
THEY'RE PROBABLY
MORE SCARED OF
THEIR POWERS
THAN WE
ARE.



BUT,
IT DOESN'T
CHANGE THE FACT
THAT THEY ALL
EVENTUALLY
LOSE IT.



SO, I SUPPOSE
THOSE ONES AREN'T
MONSTERS--



"--THEY'RE
MORE LIKE
TICKING TIME
BOMBS."

YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO CRY,
ARE YOU?



WHAT?

I NEED MY
PHONE.

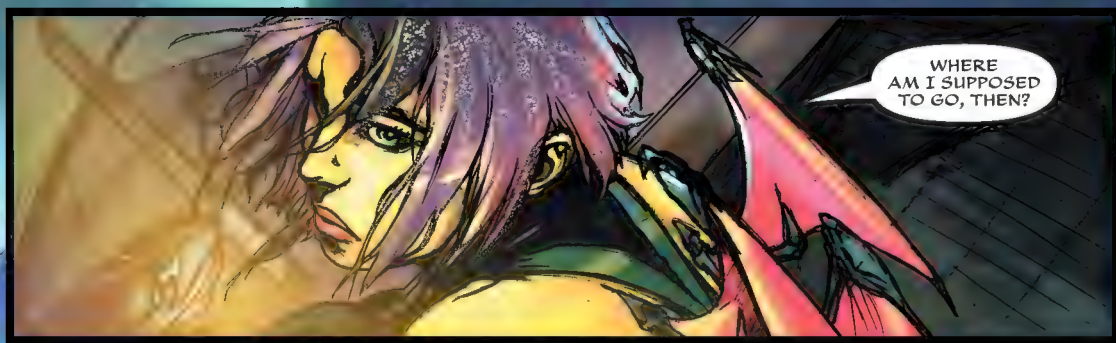
CRY.
YOU KNOW,
BOO-HOO AND
ALL THAT?



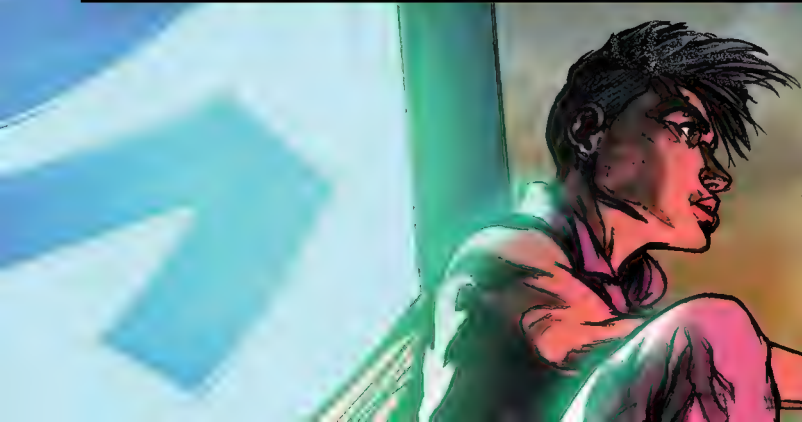
THAT'S HOW
THEY TRACKED
YOU, STUPID.

I NEED
TO CALL MY
PARENTS. GET
HOME.

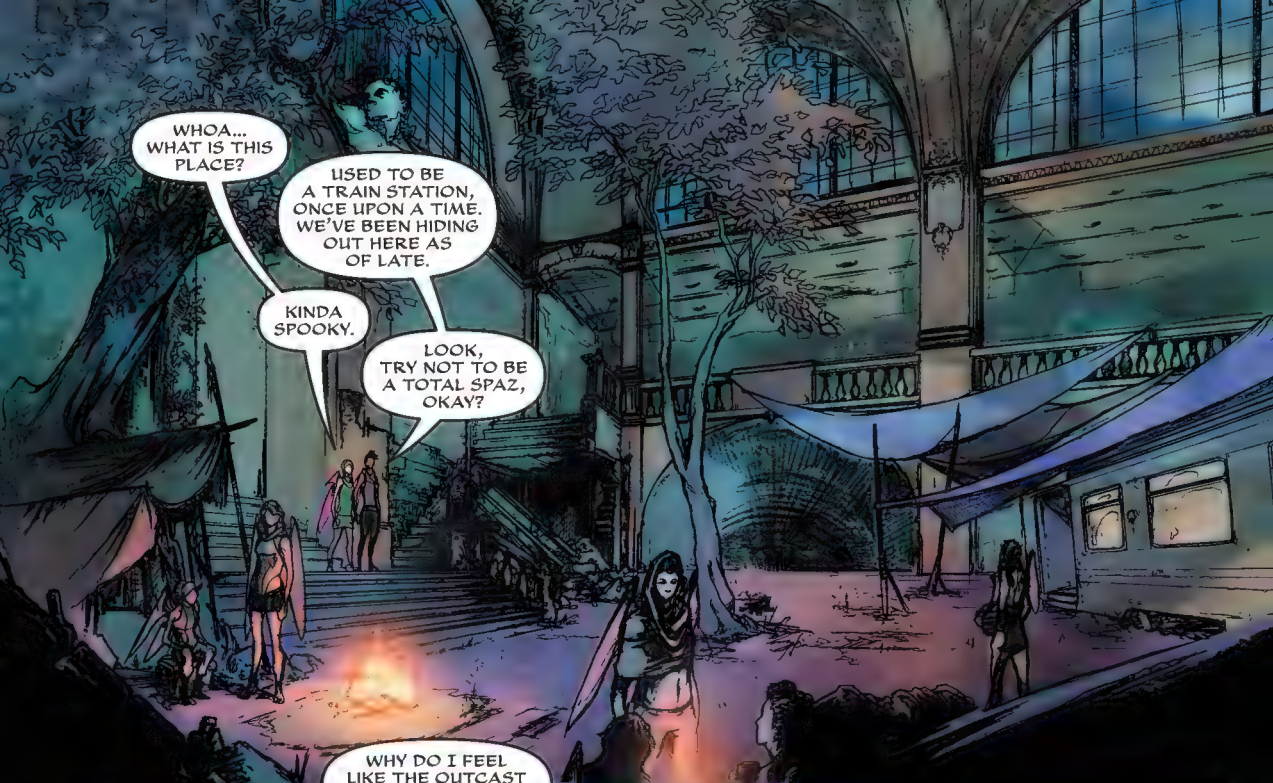
DID YOU MISS THE LAST
TWENTY MINUTES? THOSE GUYS
ARE ON THE HUNT. THERE'S NO
GOING BACK FOR YOU.



WHERE
AM I SUPPOSED
TO GO, THEN?



THIS IS WHAT
I GET FOR HELPING
SOMEONE?
FINE.



WHOA...
WHAT IS THIS
PLACE?

USED TO BE
A TRAIN STATION,
ONCE UPON A TIME.
WE'VE BEEN HIDING
OUT HERE AS
OF LATE.

KINDA
SPOOKY.

LOOK,
TRY NOT TO BE
A TOTAL SPAZ,
OKAY?

WHY DO I FEEL
LIKE THE OUTCAST
STARTING AT A NEW
SCHOOL?

THIS
AIN'T SCHOOL,
TRUST ME. THIS
IS THE REAL
WORLD.



RIGHT. REAL
WORLD. SAYS ONE
GIRL WITH WINGS
TO ANOTHER.

I DON'T GET IT.
EVERYONE HERE SEEMS
ANNOYED BY MY BEING HERE.
AND HONESTLY, YOU DON'T
SEEM ACTUALLY THRILLED
EITHER.



YOUR
POINT?



WHY?
WHY DID YOU HELP
ME BACK THERE? WHY
DID YOU BRING ME
HERE?

MIYA
SAYS EVERYONE
DESERVES A
CHANCE TO SURVIVE.
EVEN IF THEY ARE
COMPLETELY
USELESS.

WHO IS
MIYA?





DO YOU
HAVE IT WITH
YOU?



OF COURSE.

HE IS
ALWAYS WITH
ME.

**TO BE CONTINUED IN
ETERNAL SOULFIRE #3**



Vol. 1

MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

#3

OF 6

COVER A

J.T. KRUL
ANGEL TOVAR
ALEX KONAT
MARK ROSLAN
JOHN STARR
FEDERICO BLEE
JOSH REED





MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE™

#3

OF 6

COVER B

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WE LIVE
AND WE RUN,
THINKING WE CAN
ESCAPE THAT
WHICH HAUNTS
US.

BUT, THE
PAST IS PRESENT
IN EVERYTHING WE DO
AND EVERYTHING
WE ARE.



IT IS
NOT TO BE
FEARED...



...IT IS TO BE
EMBRACED.



MY
LITTLE
MIYA...

IS IT TRUE,
FATHER? THE LIGHTS
IN THE NIGHT SKY--ARE
THEY THE EYES OF
THE GODS?

DO THEY
WATCH OVER US
ALWAYS?

THEY DO.
BUT, BEST NOT
TAKE TOO MUCH
COMFORT IN THAT
KNOWLEDGE,
MIYA.

THE GODS
WATCH US, YES.
BUT, THEY DO NOT
PROTECT US. THEY
LOOK DOWN WITH
JUDGMENT IN
THEIR EYES.

WHAT
DO THEY
WANT?

FOR US TO
SURVIVE. AND
SURVIVE WITH
HONOR.

TO DO THAT, ONE
MUST HAVE THE MOST
IMPORTANT TRAIT--
STRENGTH.



STRENGTH
OF BODY AND
MIND.



THIS WORLD
IS NOT A KIND ONE. LIKE
THE FIRE, IT FEEDS OFF ITSELF.
DESTROYING LIFE AS IT
CREATES IT.



FATE PUTS US IN THE
PATH OF CERTAIN FORCES--
VIOLENT AND DESTRUCTIVE.
TRUE STRENGTH COMES NOT
ONLY FROM OVERCOMING
THOSE DANGERS.



FATHER?
YOUR HAND...



IT ALSO
COMES FROM
FIGHTING ONE'S
FATE. SEEING THE
PERIL BEFORE YOU
AND CHANGING
YOUR PATH.



THAT IS
THE SECRET
TO SURVIVING,
MIYA...

"...KNOWING
THAT WE ARE
NOT SLAVES
TO FATE."





WHEN MY FATHER
SPOKE THOSE WORDS
TO ME, I DON'T THINK
HE KNEW THE EVIL THAT
REALLY EXISTED IN
THE WORLD.



THEY CAME FOR US IN THE NIGHT,
HORRORS HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS, AND
THEY BROUGHT US TO THIS PLACE.

BUT THEY WERE
NOT EVEN THE
TRUE SOURCE OF
OUR DESPAIR.



THEY SERVED
ANOTHER.

HIS NAME WAS KHAAZ.
HE ACTED LIKE A GOD,
RULING OVER US.

BUT WE ALL KNEW THE
TRUTH. HE WAS NO GOD.

HE WAS A DEMON.



FOR HIM, BATTLE WAS
NOTHING BUT SPORT.



DEATH WAS
A HOBBY.



SOMETHING TO PASS
THE TIME BETWEEN HIS
INSATIABLE APPETITE.



THE SLAVES
SPENT THEIR NIGHTS—
HOPING AND PRAYING
FOR SALVATION.

POURING THEIR VERY LIFE ENERGY
INTO A WEAPON. SOMETHING TO
STRIKE OUT WITH. SOMETHING TO
KILL THE DEMON.



THE TASK
FELL TO ME.

BECAUSE MY
HATE WAS MORE
POWERFUL THAN
THEIR HOPE.







LOST AND ALONE.



I TOOK BACK THE ONLY THING I COULD.



THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED TO ME.



MY FATHER DESERVED TO FIND PEACE SOMEWHERE OTHER THAN THIS CURSED PLACE.



WE ALL DID.

GIVEN OUR
PLIGHT, BUILDING A
NEW LIFE TOGETHER
SEEMED WISE.



BUT I COULDN'T
ACCEPT THE ROLE THEY
WANTED ME TO PLAY.

BLESS
YOU,
MIYA.

PRaised
BE.



FOLLOWING ME TO OUR
NEW HOME IS ONE THING.



I COULD ACCEPT
THEIR ADMIRATION AND
THEIR RESPECT

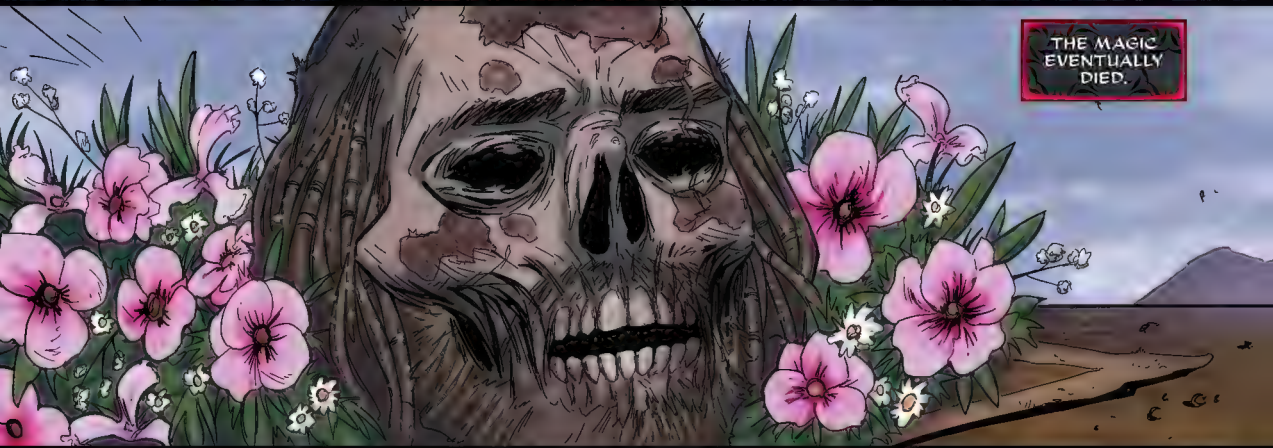
BUT NOT THEIR
WORSHIP.



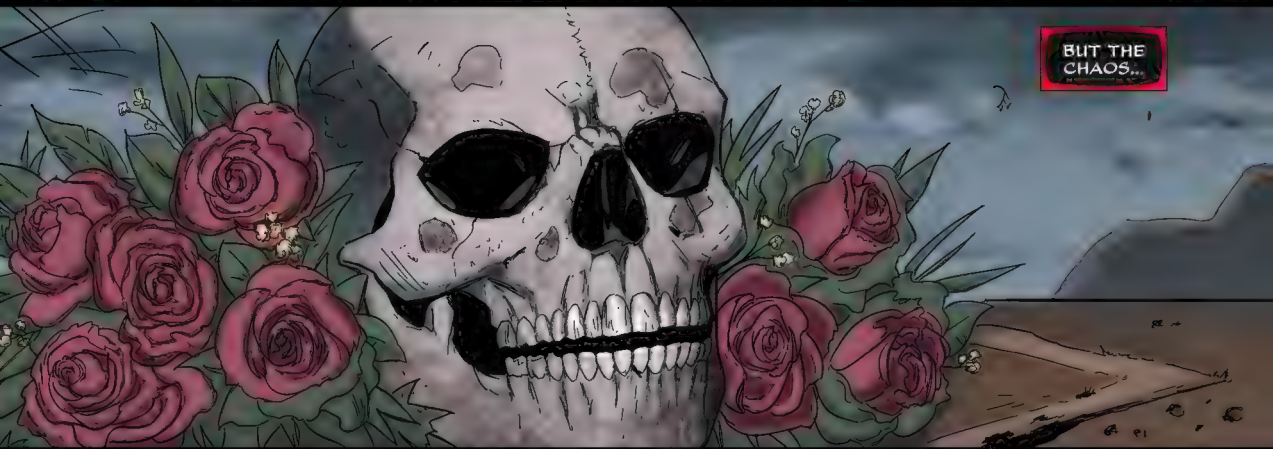
TIME PASSED.



SOME LIVED.
SOME DIED.



THE MAGIC
EVENTUALLY
DIED.



BUT THE
CHAOS.

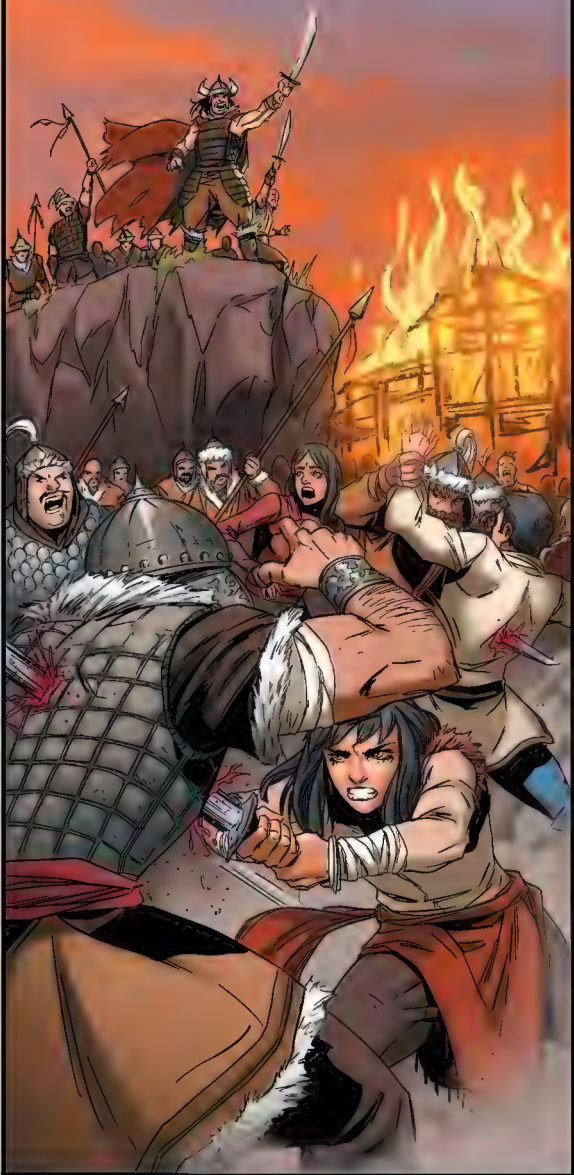
1480 B.C.

...THE CHAOS
REMAINED.



445 A.D.

SO I
CONTINUED TO
FIGHT.



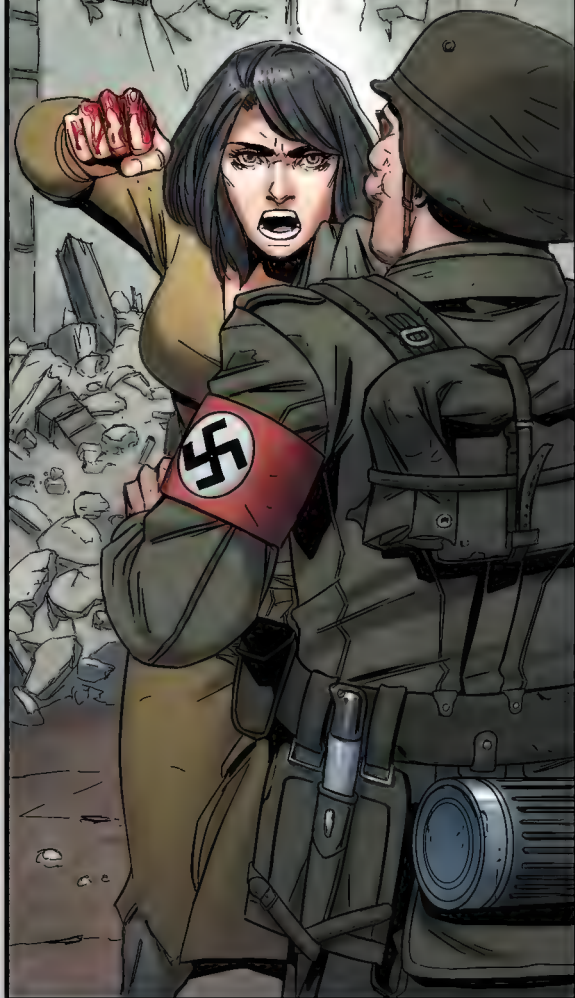
1810

WHEN
AND WHERE I
COULD.



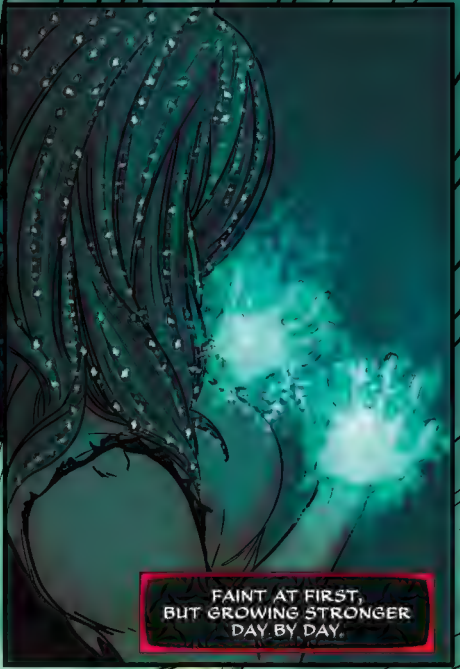
1943

MOTIVATED LESS
BY THE NOTION OF SAVING
THE INNOCENT AND MORE
BY THE OPPORTUNITY TO
INFLECT PAIN UPON THOSE
DESERVING.





THEN, AFTER
CENTURIES
OF LIVING IN
THE DARK,
THE FLICKERS
OF MAGIC
RETURNED.



FAINT AT FIRST,
BUT GROWING STRONGER
DAY BY DAY.



UNTIL FINALLY--
I WAS WHOLE
AGAIN.

WHEN THE SPARK OF MAGIC FINALLY EXPLODED
ALL ACROSS THE WORLD--I FOUND OTHERS.

SISTERS IN BATTLE





TO
ARMS!

FACING THE
CHAOS ITSELF, IN ITS
PUREST FORM.



WITH A POWER
THAT SURPASSED
EVEN THE GREAT
KHAAS.



FUELED ONCE AGAIN BY
MY ANGER AND HATRED.



I STOOD
AGAINST THE
CHAOS.

UNFORTUNATELY, SOME
OF MY SISTERS WERE
NOT STRONG ENOUGH.



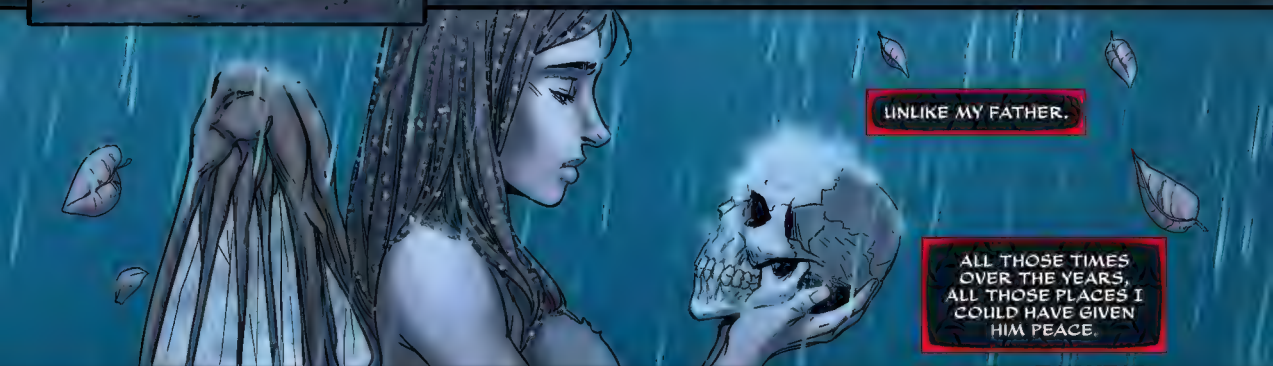
A LOT OF THEM. I
PULLED THEIR FATE
IN LINE WITH MINE,
AND THEY PAID THE
ULTIMATE PRICE.

STILL, I WAS
ABLE TO PUT
THEM TO REST.

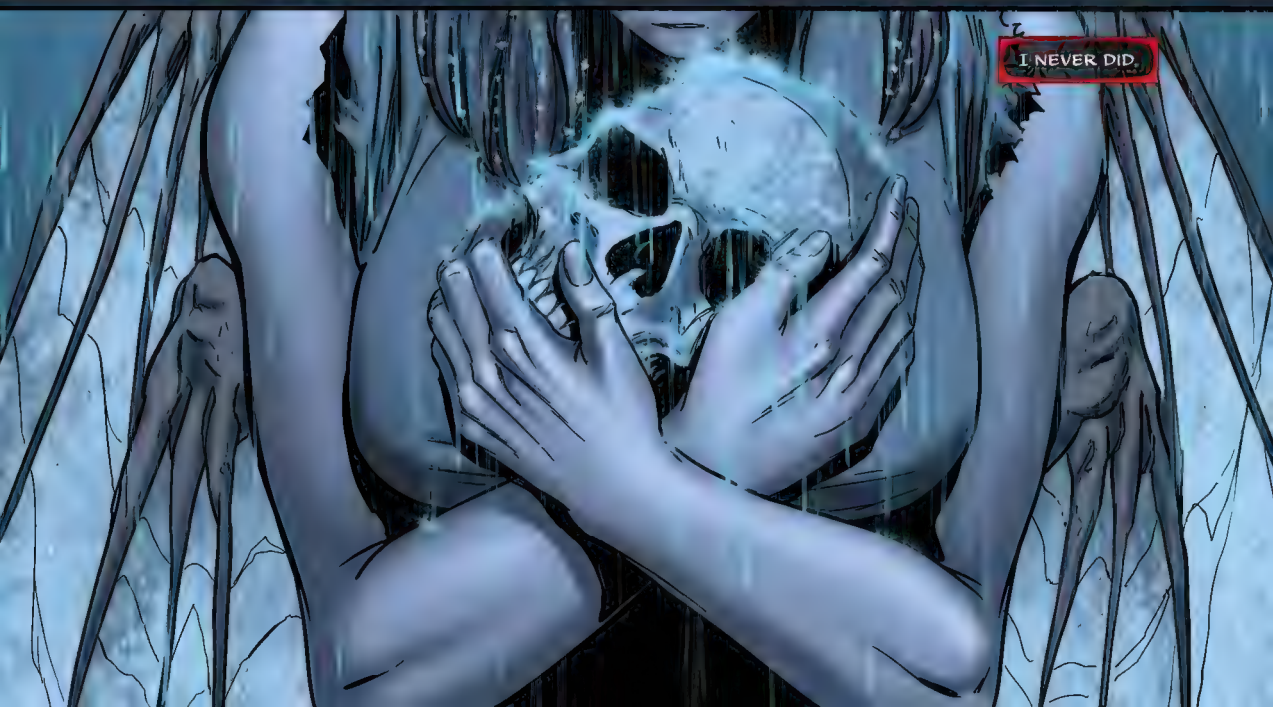


UNLIKE MY FATHER.

ALL THOSE TIMES
OVER THE YEARS,
ALL THOSE PLACES I
COULD HAVE GIVEN
HIM PEACE.



I NEVER DID.



AND, NOW—
I KNOW WHY.

MY
LITTLE
MIYA.

IT SEEMS
YOU REMEMBERED
WHAT I SAID ABOUT
DEFEATING
FATE.

F-FATHER?

IT'S YOU.
IT'S REALLY
YOU!

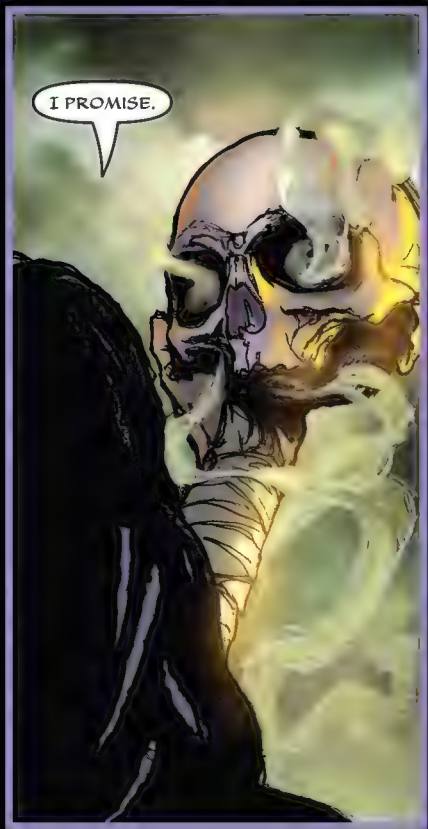
YES, MY
CHILD.

BUT...
HOW?!

THE MAGIC
OF THIS WORLD
KNOWS NO BOUNDS.
EVEN DEATH CAN BE
CONQUERED IF YOU
ARE STRONG
ENOUGH.

WILL YOU BE
STRONG ENOUGH,
MIYA, FOR ME?

I-I WILL.



MIYA--
WHAT DID YOU
SEE?

I SAW
EVERYTHING,
EVANI. THE PAST,
THE PRESENT,
THE FUTURE.

THEN YOU
HAVE FOUND
WHAT IT IS YOU
WERE LOOKING
FOR?



NOT YET.
BUT, I'VE
FOUND THE
WAY.



**TO BE CONTINUED IN
ETERNAL SOULFIRE #4**



M I C H A E L T U R N E R ' S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

#4

OF 6

COVER A

J.T. KRUL
ALEX KONAT
JOJO SALVATIERRA
FEDERICO BLEE
JOHN REED



ETERNAL

#4

OF 6

COVER B

J.T. KRUL

ALEX KONAT

JOE SALVATERRA

FEDERICO BLEE

JOHN REED

SOULFIRE



 JUSTICE LEAGUE



VOL. 1

MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

#4

OF 6

COVER C

J.T. KRUL

ALEX KONAT

JULIE SALVATIERRA

FEDERICO BLEE

JOSH REED





MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

#4

OF 6

COVER D

J.T. KRUL

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M I C H A E L T U R N E R ' S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE





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At JUSTICE

"MAGIC OR MAYHEM?"
PREVIOUSLY:

Miya's past revealed the ageless battle between magic and the Chaos. Upon the return of magic, the young warrior collected a collective of able fighters, and grew into the leader she was destined to become. Meanwhile, Cassidy made her own discovery of her new magical abilities, and narrowly escaped the S.W.A.T. Teams' dragnet—before she was rescued by Miya's tribe....



Direct Edition
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J.T. KRUL
script

ALEX KONAT
pencils

JULIE SALVAYIERRA & MARK ROSLAN
digital inks

FEDERICO BLEE (pages 1-10) & **PETER STEIGERWALD** (pages 17-20)

JOSH WILSON
lettering

VINCE HERNANDEZ & FRANK
editors

MARK
design and production

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

VOLUME ONE ~ CHAPTER FOUR

1. *Phragmites australis* (Cav.) Trin. ex Steud.

Chem. Mater. 1993, 5, 1000-1004. © 1993 American Chemical Society. CCC 0893-1101/93/071000-05\$04.00

10. *Journal of the American Statistical Association*, 1997, 92, 1023-1032.

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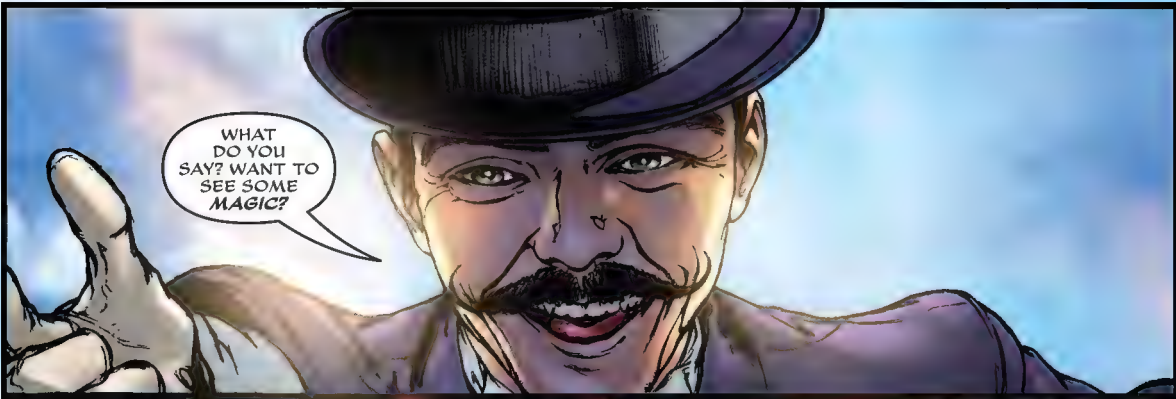
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THAT IS UNTIL
I SAW THE REAL
DEAL--UP CLOSE
AND PERSONAL.



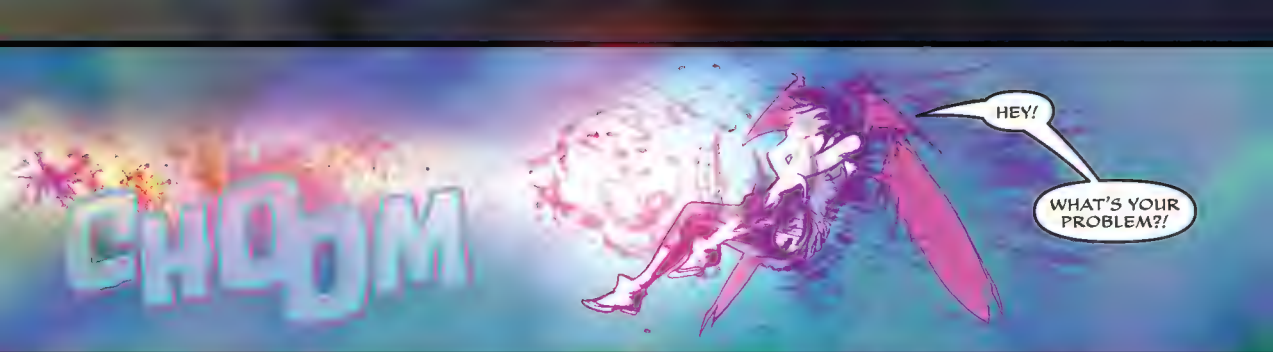
VERY
PERSONAL.

I GOTTA SAY,
LILY, I WAS PRETTY FREAKED
WHEN THESE THINGS POPPED
OUTTA MY BACK. BUT BEING HERE
NOW--KNOWING I'M NOT THE
ONLY ONE, MAKES ME FEEL
BETTER.



I'M GLAD.

IT'S
ACTUALLY
KIND OF--



HEY!

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?!



LOOK ALIVE!

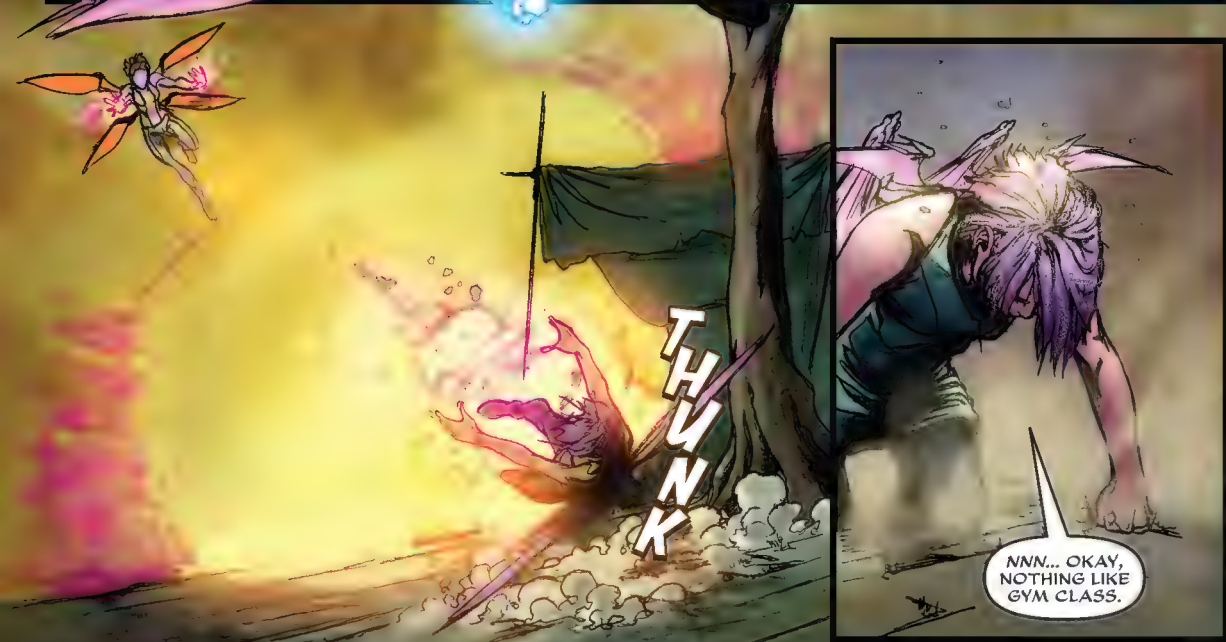
WE AREN'T PLAYING AROUND UP HERE, CASSIDY. WE'RE TRAINING.



SO, GET INTO THE ACTION OR GET OUT OF THE WAY.



WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'M BACK IN GYM CLASS, FORCED TO PLAY DODGEBALL?



NNN... OKAY, NOTHING LIKE GYM CLASS.



IS
PLAYTIME
OVER?



WHY
IS SHE
SO--?

--SHUT UP,
ALREADY.



WE ALL HAVE OUR
PATHS TO FOLLOW. I
CANNOT TELL YOU WHERE
YOURS WILL LEAD, BUT
I KNOW MINE.

OUR
PATH IS WITH
YOU, MIYA.

IN
THAT CASE,
GATHER YOUR
THINGS. TONIGHT,
WE LEAVE FOR
AFRICA.



DOES SHE MEAN
AFRICA AFRICA? LIKE
THE CONTINENT?



SO THAT'S IT? SHE SAYS AFRICA AND YOU ALL JUST GO?

DON'T YOU EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHY?

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

HOW CAN IT NOT MATTER?



BECAUSE I'M LIKE MIYA. WE ARE OF THE SAME TRIBE. I BELONG WHERE SHE BELONGS. WHETHER IT'S AFRICA OR GREECE OR EVEN THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.



I CAN'T FLY OFF TO AFRICA. I'M FIFTEEN YEARS OLD. MY HOME IS HERE. MY FAMILY IS HERE.



NOBODY IS FORCING YOU TO COME ALONG. GO. STAY. I DON'T CARE.

BUT, DON'T FOOL YOURSELF INTO THINKING THAT LIFE YOU TALK ABOUT IS STILL POSSIBLE. IT'S NOT.

YOUR FAMILY MAY BE HERE, BUT SO ARE THE PEOPLE TRYING TO KILL YOU. REMEMBER THAT.



I...I CAN'T JUST... LEAVE.



BZZZZZZ
BZZZZZZ

MOM?
DAD?



HONEY?

CASS!
WHERE ARE
YOU?!



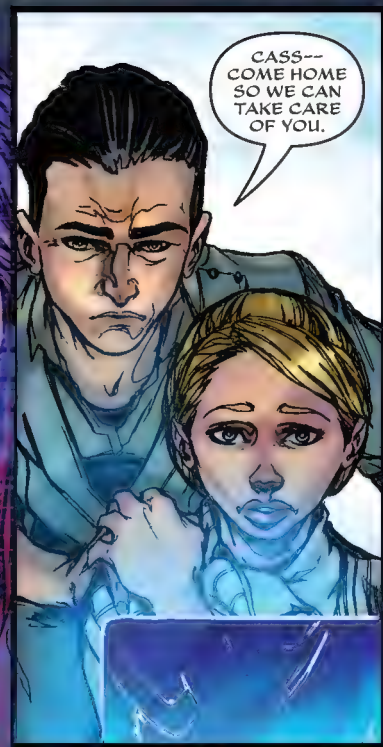
I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT. PARTLY
BECAUSE I DON'T REALLY KNOW.
BUT, I'M OKAY. I SWEAR.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S GOING ON.
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOU? WHAT'S
WRONG?!

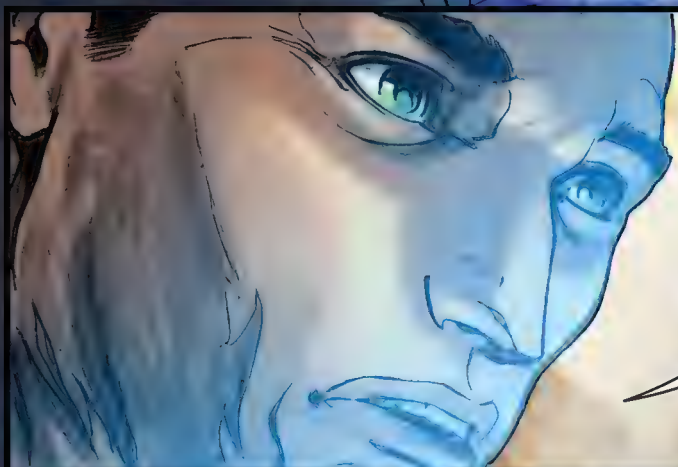


YOU SAW
THE FOOTAGE. I
GOT WINGS.

IT'S
ACTUALLY KIND
OF COOL.



CASS--
COME HOME
SO WE CAN
TAKE CARE
OF YOU.



YOU'VE ALWAYS
BEEN THERE FOR ME.
HELPING ME WHENEVER
I NEEDED IT, BUT THIS IS
SOMETHING I HAVE TO
DO WITHOUT YOU.

YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO GO THROUGH--
WHATEVER THIS
IS--ALONE.

DON'T
WORRY. I'M NOT
ALONE.



YOU DON'T
WRAP THIS CALL UP
SOON AND WE REALLY
WON'T BE ALONE. YOU
GOTTA KNOW THEY'RE
MONITORING YOUR
PLACE.

SHE'S RIGHT.
I'M FILTERING
THIS SIGNAL THROUGH
SEVERAL SERVERS, BUT
IT'S ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME UNTIL THEY
LOCK ONTO US.



I HAVE
TO GO.

WAIT?
NO...

CASSIDY.
DON'T DO THIS.
PLEASE...



YOU'LL HEAR
FROM ME AGAIN.
I PROMISE.

CASS!!!

I LOVE
YOU
GUYS.



BZZZZRT



CASS?

YEAH, I
KNOW. TIME
TO FLY.



PLACE
DOESN'T LOOK
MUCH DIFFERENT
THAN L.A.



DON'T
KNOW WHAT
MIYA THINKS SHE'S
GOING TO FIND HERE
THAT SHE COULDN'T
FIND BACK
THERE.

WHY
DON'T YOU
ASK HER?



THAT'S
OKAY. SHE LOOKS
BUSY.



FINALLY.
THOUGHT WE'D
NEVER GET HERE. IS
IT POSSIBLE TO GET
JETLAG WITHOUT
THE JET?

IS IT
POSSIBLE
FOR YOU TO
SHUT UP?



SORRY.
JUST LOOKING
FORWARD TO
KICKING BACK
AND RELAXING
FOR A BIT.

GUESS
I'LL KEEP
WAITING.

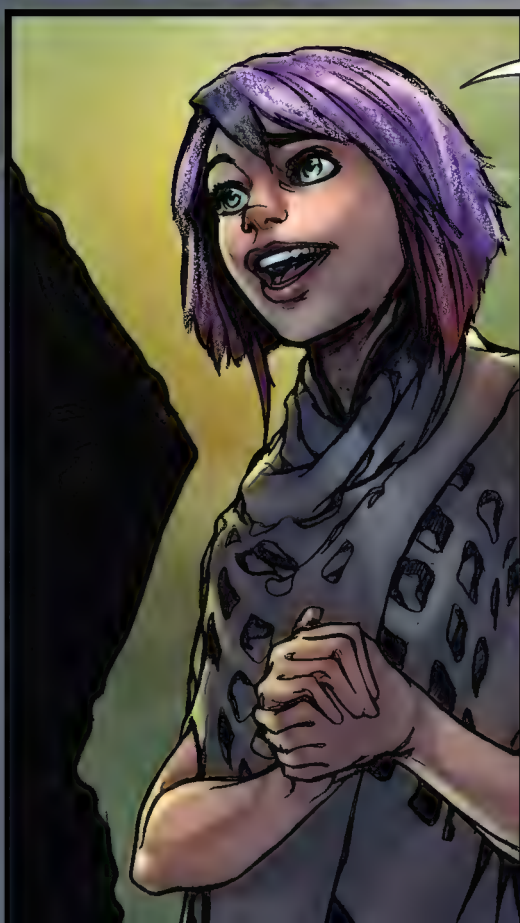


WHERE
IS SHE
GOING?

MIYA'S GOT
BETTER THINGS
TO DO THAN
BABYSIT US ALL
NIGHT.



GREAT.
WELL, THIS ISN'T
AWKWARD AT
ALL.





THIS IS AMAZING! THIS PLACE HAS EVERYTHING I COULD IMAGINE AND THEN SOME!

ONLY WISH WE HAD SOME MONEY SO WE COULD REALLY ENJOY IT.



DON'T WORRY, LADIES. TONIGHT IS ON ME.



OR RATHER, I SHOULD SAY TONIGHT IS ON... MR. ENGELBRECHT.

WHO IS THAT?

DON'T KNOW. DON'T CARE. AS LONG AS HIS ACCOUNT HAS THE NECESSARY FUNDS.



WE'RE IN BUSINESS.



WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?

PICKED UP A COMPUTER HACK ALERT ON A CAM*, SIR.

NOT MUCH OF A LEAD. THAT KIND OF THING HAPPENS ALL THE TIME AND EVERYWHERE.



YES, SIR. BUT, THE USER SUB-SIGNATURE ENCRYPTION MATCHES THE ONE USED TO MASK THE LAST CONTACT THE NEW SUBJECT HAD WITH HER PARENTS.

WHERE WAS THE HIT?

JOHANNESBURG, SIR.



KIND OF OUT OF YOUR JURISDICTION, ISN'T IT?

THERE'S NO SUCH THING, TAKI.

GEAR UP. WE'RE AIRBORNE IN TWENTY MINUTES.



DAMMIT, GIRL. HOPE YOU REALIZE THE DANGER YOU'RE IN.



WHOO-
HOO!



I'VE NEVER
BEEN CLUBBING
BEFORE!

IT SHOWS.

SO
DOES YOUR
AGE.

NOT SO
MUCH THAT THEY
WOULDN'T LET ME
IN THE DOOR.

PLEASE.
MAGS PAID
ENOUGH THEY'D
SERVE A THREE-
MONTH OLD
FETUS.

I'M NOT
DRINKING.

THAT MAKES
YOU EVEN MORE
PATHETIC.



NICE
TRY, LILY. BUT
I AIN'T GONNA
LET YOU KILL
MY GLOW.

I DESERVE THIS
AFTER EVERYTHING.
A CHANCE TO LET GO.
LIVE IN THE MOMENT.
HAVE FUN.



CASS?

SORRY,
CAN'T HEAR
YOU. I'M LOST IN
THE MUSIC,
BABY!

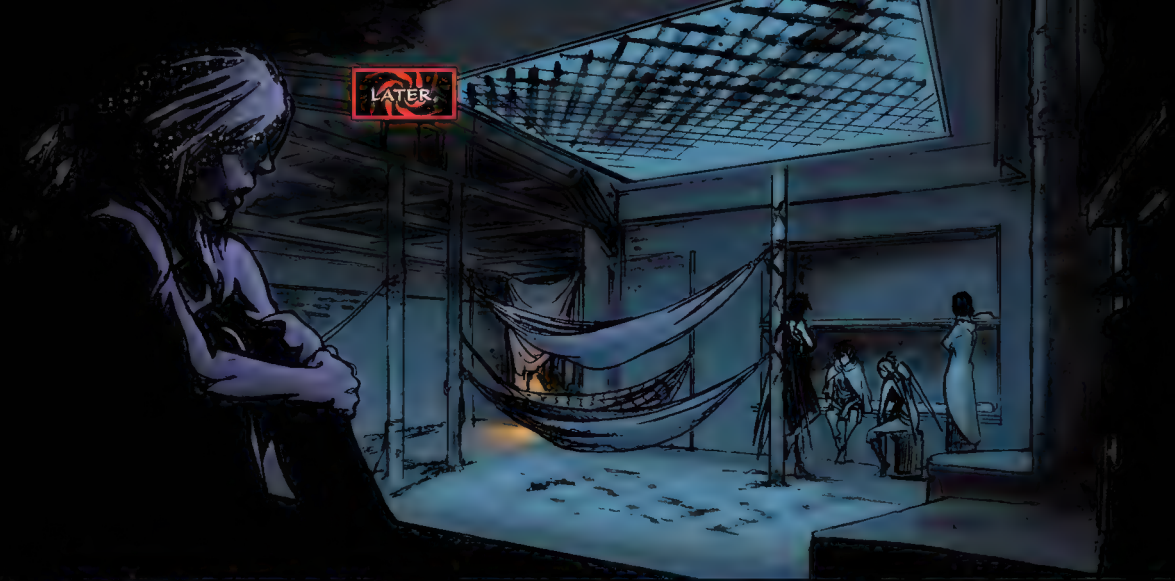


CASSIDY!





LATER





UM...
HELLO?

YES?



I DON'T THINK
WE REALLY MET BEFORE OR
ANYTHING. MY NAME IS---

--CASSIDY.
THE VIDEO
SENSATION.

OH,
SO YOU DO
KNOW.

OF
COURSE,
I DO. JUST LIKE I
KNOW ABOUT YOUR
PERFORMANCE
TONIGHT AT
THE CLUB.



THAT WAS
AN ACCIDENT.
THEY BOTH WERE.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO
GET ALL THAT
ATTENTION.

BUT--

YES?



BUT--IT IS
AMAZING ISN'T IT?
THIS MAGIC?

CAN YOU
IMAGINE WHAT
THE WORLD WOULD BE
LIKE IF THEY ONLY KNEW?
IF WE LET THEM ALL SEE IT.
INSTEAD OF HIDING HERE
IN THE SHADOWS LIKE
CRIMINALS.

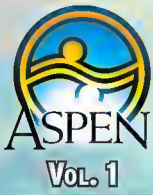
IT WOULD
CHANGE
EVERYTHING.



A dramatic comic book panel. In the foreground, a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and large, translucent yellow wings is shown from the waist up. She is wearing a dark, strapless top and a red sash. She is looking upwards with a determined expression. In the background, a group of people are visible, some appearing to be in motion or falling, set against a bright, fiery orange and yellow background. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

AND THEY
DON'T SEEM TOO
ENCHANTED BY US,
DO THEY?

**TO BE CONTINUED IN
ETERNAL SOULFIRE #5**



M I C H A E L T U R N E R ' S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

#5

OF 6

COVER A

J.T. KRUL

ALEX KONAT

JULIE SALVATIERRA

JUANCHO

JOSH REED



alex
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ETERNAL SOULFIRE™

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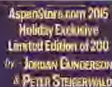
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WestCo





Cassidy journeyed with Miya, Lily and their warrior tribe to Johannesburg, South Africa, although the group's intent there still remained a mystery to the young teenager. Yet there was one terrible discovery in store for all of them--as Maddix and his determined S.W.A.T. Unit superseded their jurisdiction and arrived on the scene to apprehend them--or worse...



MARK
design and production

VOLUME ONE ~ CHAPTER FIVE

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MAGIC VS. TECHNOLOGY.
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING
OUT OF A FANTASY NOVEL.

BUT IT'S
NOT. THIS IS
REALITY.



THIS IS MY LIFE.



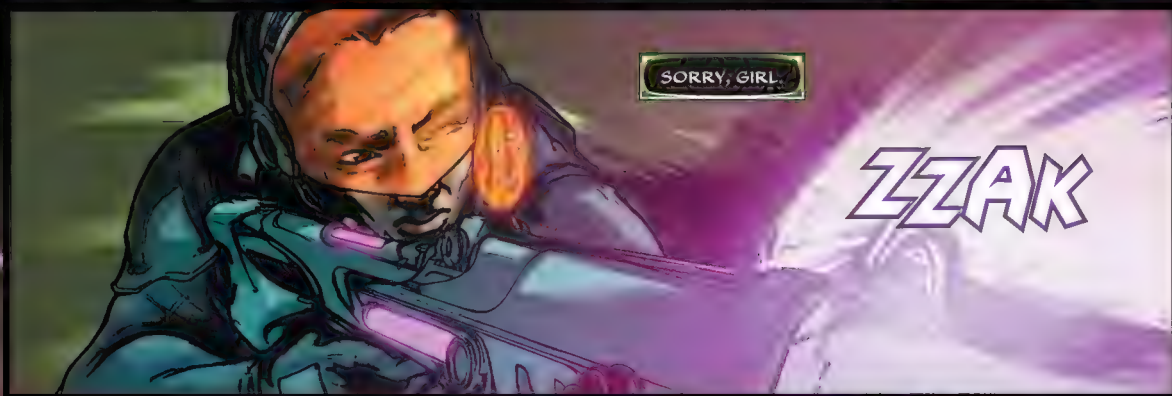
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
YOUR TRIGGER
FINGER,
SOLDIER?

UH...STILL
LOOKING FOR A
GOOD SHOT.

AIN'T
NO SUCH THING
AS A BAD ONE,
TAKI.



THIS IS CRAZY.
THIS CASSIDY IS
JUST A KID.



SORRY, GIRL.

ZZAK



BUT THIS IS
GOING TO BE
TOO CLOSE FOR
COMFORT.

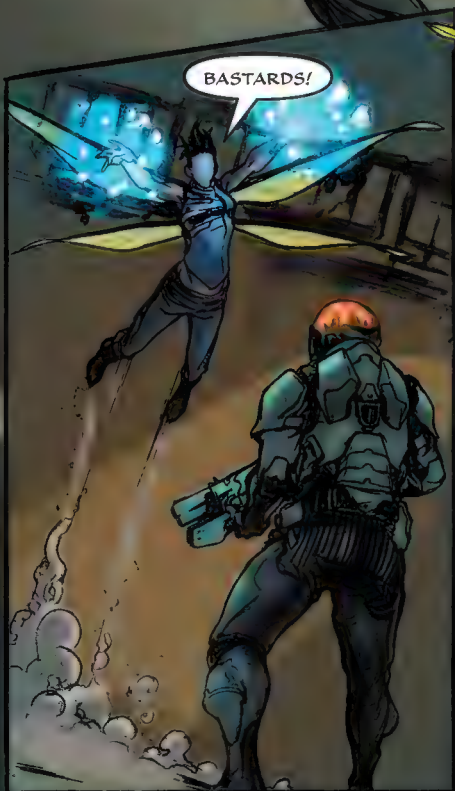


I BET
YOU PROBABLY
THOUGHT TRACKING
US DOWN WAS A
GOOD IDEA.

BIG
MISTAKE!



NNNNN...



BASTARDS!



POWER DON'T
MEAN MUCH, IF YOU
DON'T KNOW YOUR
WAY AROUND A
BATTLEFIELD.

AAAAAH!



LILY!



BACK OFF,
CREEP!

I NEVER USED
TO STICK UP FOR
MYSELF BEFORE.

I WENT OUT
OF MY WAY TO AVOID
CONFRONTATION.



AND NOW, I'M FIGHTING FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE.
FIGHTING FOR SOMETHING
MORE THAN JUST MYSELF.



MUCH MORE.





REALLY
CRACKED OPEN
A HORNET'S
NEST HERE,
SIR.

CONTAIN
THE SITUATION.
BAG AT LEAST ONE
HOSTILE WITHOUT
LETHAL FORCE.

AND THE
REST?

BY ANY
MEANS
NECESSARY.



BZZAK

NNGHH!



NAILED
HER! HEY, TAKI!
HOW ABOUT A HAND
GETTING THIS FISH
BACK INTO OUR
BOAT?

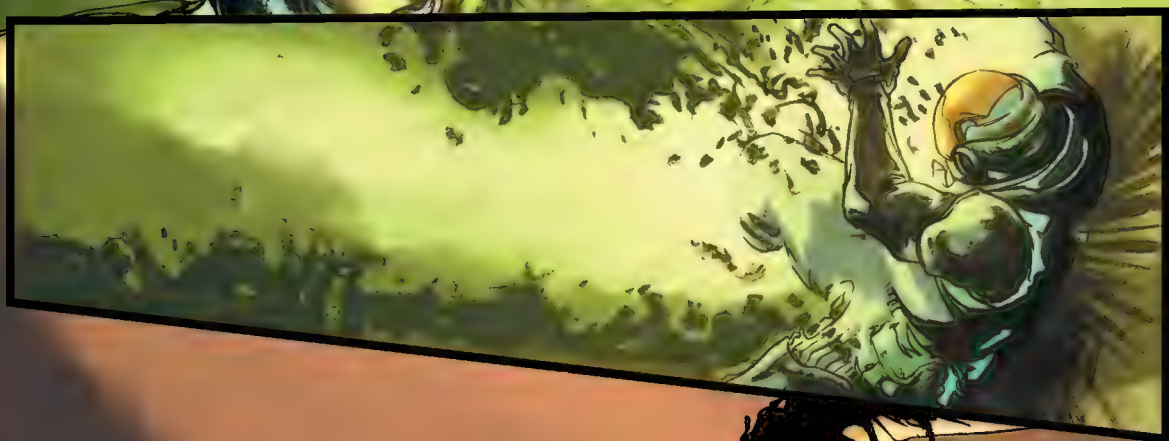
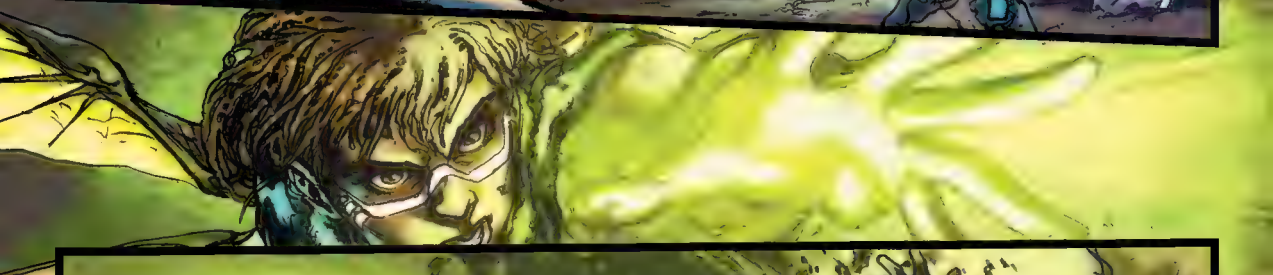
LET HER.
GO!



BZZBZZBZZAAAK



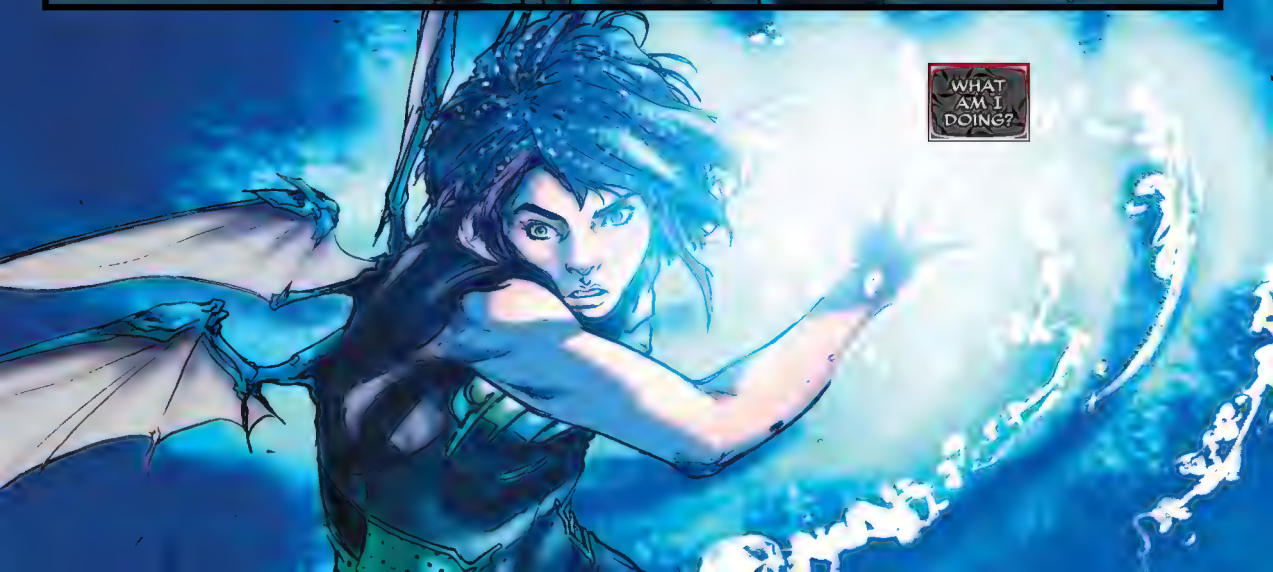
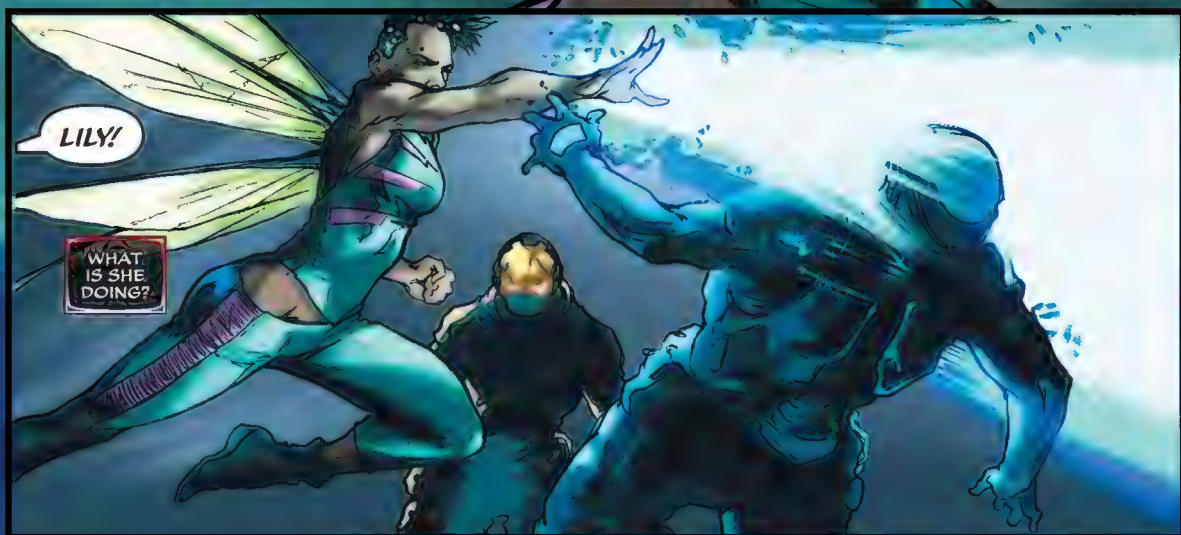


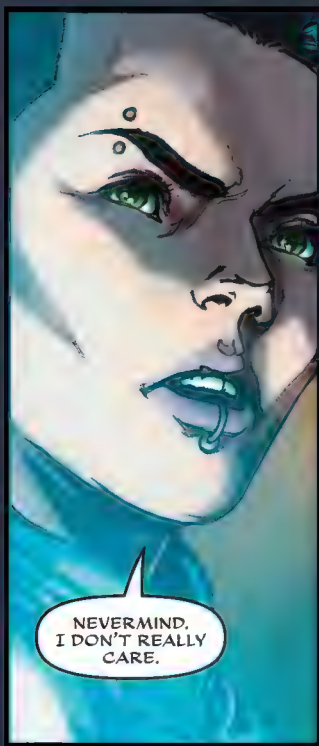




AREN'T YOU TIRED OF RUNNING? TIRED OF HIDING?

I AM.









YOU'RE SO SCREWED, TAKI. PLAIN AND SIMPLE.

TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT NOW? YOU GOING TO EXECUTE THE LOT OF US?



YEAH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE ME, DOESN'T IT?

LETTING ME LIVE AIN'T GONNA GIVE YOU A FREE PASS OR NOTHING. WE'LL COME FOR YOU. COUNT ON IT.

AGAIN-- TELL ME SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW.



LOOKS BAD. DOES IT HURT?

ONLY WHEN I MOVE IT.

YOU'RE WING WILL HEAL, BUT A SCAR WILL REMAIN. A REMINDER OF BATTLE.

LIKE I COULD EVER FORGET.



WHAT?

SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT-- I'M CONFUSED. YOU'RE ONE OF THEM, AREN'T YOU?





YOU OKAY?
YOU'VE HARDLY SAID A
WORD SINCE WE LEFT
JOHANNESBURG.

WHICH--
LET'S FACE IT--IS
NOT LIKE YOU.

JUST AS IT'S NOT
LIKE YOU TO START
A CONVERSATION.



THAT'S
NOT AN
ANSWER.



YOU'VE HAD
MORE TIME TO GET
USED TO ALL OF THIS,
LILY. I'M STILL TRYING
TO FIGURE IT
OUT.

WE'RE ALL
FOLLOWING MIYA,
BUT WHILE YOU MIGHT
FEEL LIKE YOU ARE ON
THE SAME PATH--FOR ME,
IT FEELS LIKE I MIGHT
JUST BE ALONG FOR
THE RIDE.



"I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
MY PLACE IS."

"AND I AM
PROBABLY NOT
GOING TO FIND IT
IN THERE."

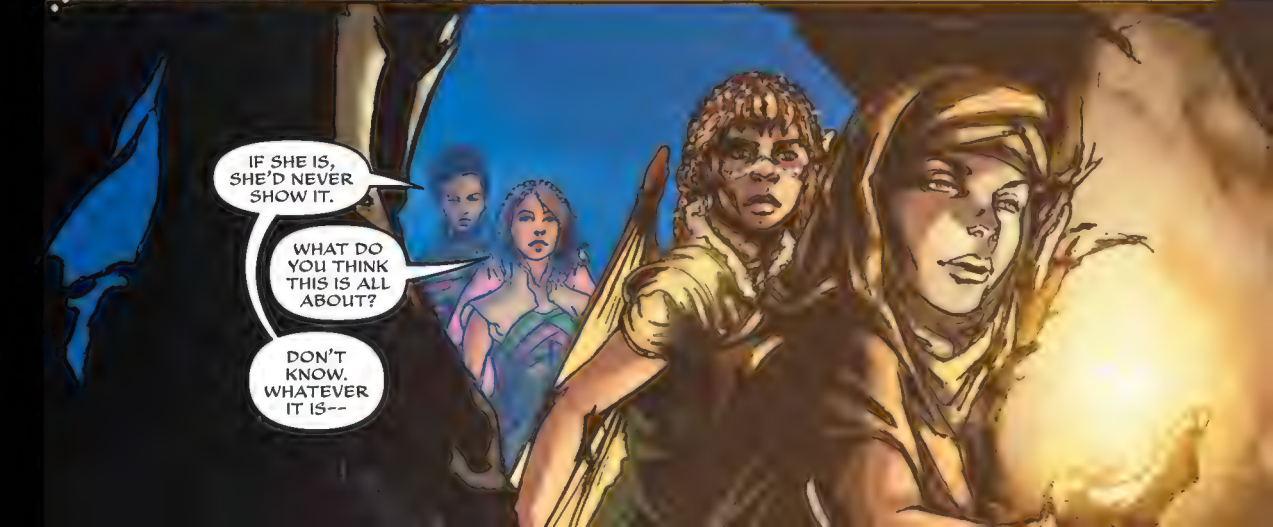
THIS IS IT.
A PLACE OF
GREAT POWER.
I CAN FEEL THE
MAGICAL ENERGY
COMING FROM
WITHIN.



THERE YOU
SHALL FIND THE
WAY, MIYA.



"IS MIYA SCARED
OF ANYTHING?"



IF SHE IS,
SHE'D NEVER
SHOW IT.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT?

DON'T
KNOW.
WHATEVER
IT IS--

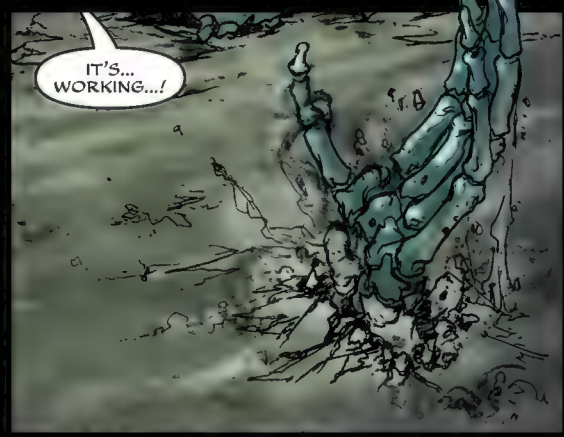
—IT'S PERSONAL.



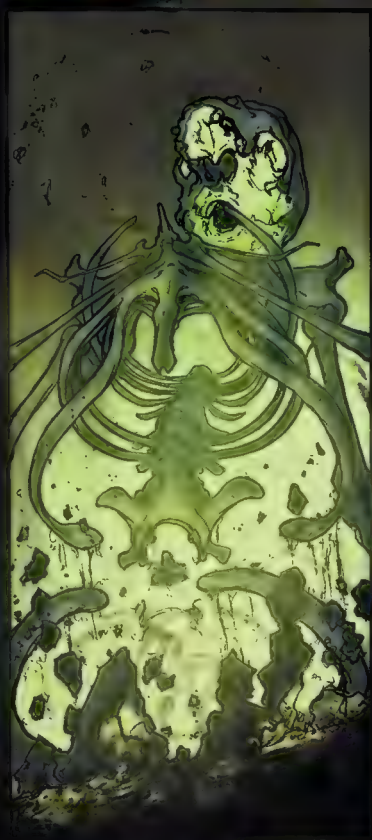
FATHER,
EVEN AFTER
YOUR DEATH, YOU
HAVE BEEN WITH
ME. EVERY STEP
OF THE WAY FOR
ALL OF THESE
CENTURIES.



NOW,
THE TIME
HAS COME
FOR YOU TO
RETURN—IN
BODY AND
SPIRIT.



IT'S...
WORKING...!







I DON'T
UNDERSTAND. WHAT
HAPPENED?



EVANI?

MIYA,
YOU LIKE TO
SPEAK OF OUR DUTY
AND THE ROLES WE
ARE MEANT TO PLAY.
YOU ARE A GREAT
BELIEVER IN
DESTINY.

**R
A
A
A
W
W
R!**



BEHOLD THE
END OF YOUR
DESTINY.

**TO BE CONCLUDED IN
ETERNAL SOULFIRE #6**



Vol. 1

#6

OF 6

COVER A

J.T. KRUL

ALEX KONAT

JUDE SALVATIERRA

JUANCHO

JOSH REED

MICHAEL TURNER'S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE



KONAT



M I C H A E L T U R N E R ' S

ETERNAL SOULFIRE™

#6

OF 6

COVER B

J.T. KRUL

Alex KONAT

JOE SALVATERRA

JUANCHO

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by **ALEX KONAT**
& **FEDERICO BLEE**



Direct Edition
by **PASQUALE QUALANO**
& **WES HARTMAN**

“BONE CRUSHER” PREVIOUSLY:

Miya and her warriors, with Cassidy in tow, managed to fight off the S.W.A.T. Team led by Maddix, but not before suffering a few scars of their own along the way. Following the battle, Taki realized a great weight was lifted off his shoulders, as he could finally embrace the magic surrounding his life. However, in her subsequent attempt to revive the spirit of her long passed father, Miya discovered that her quest all of this time may actually have led to her ultimate demise...



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JULIE SALVATIERRA & MARK BOSLAN
digital inks

JUANCHO
colors

JOSH WHEAT
lettering

VINCE HERNANDEZ & FRANK MARTINEZ
editors

MARK
design and production

ETERNAL SOULFIRE

VOLUME ONE ~ CHAPTER SIX

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MIYA
AND EVANI HAVE
BEEN IN THERE AN
AWFULLY LONG TIME.
MAYBE, WE SHOULD
GO CHECK ON
THEM.

MAYBE
YOU SHOULD
LISTEN BETTER.
SHE SAID TO
WAIT OUT
HERE.

JUST
BECAUSE
SHE DOESN'T ASK
FOR HELP DOESN'T
MEAN SHE DOESN'T
NEED SOME.

MIYA IS
STRONGER
THAN ALL OF US
PUT TOGETHER.
IF THERE'S ONE
THING I KNOW
ABOUT HER--SHE
CAN TAKE CARE
OF HERSELF.

KRKKSHH

MIYA?

LEAVE...
ALL OF YOU.
BEFORE IT'S
TOO LATE.

WHAT'S
WRONG?

EVERYTHING.

GRRRR



RRROOARRR!



"BY THE
HANDS OF
SOMEONE I
TRUSTED."



EVANI!

I KEPT
YOU AT MY SIDE.
CARED FOR YOU.
PROTECTED
YOU.

AND
YOU BETRAY
ME?



PLEASE,
I NEVER NEEDED
YOU TO PROTECT ME. I'M
STRONGER THAN YOU
COULD POSSIBLY
IMAGINE.

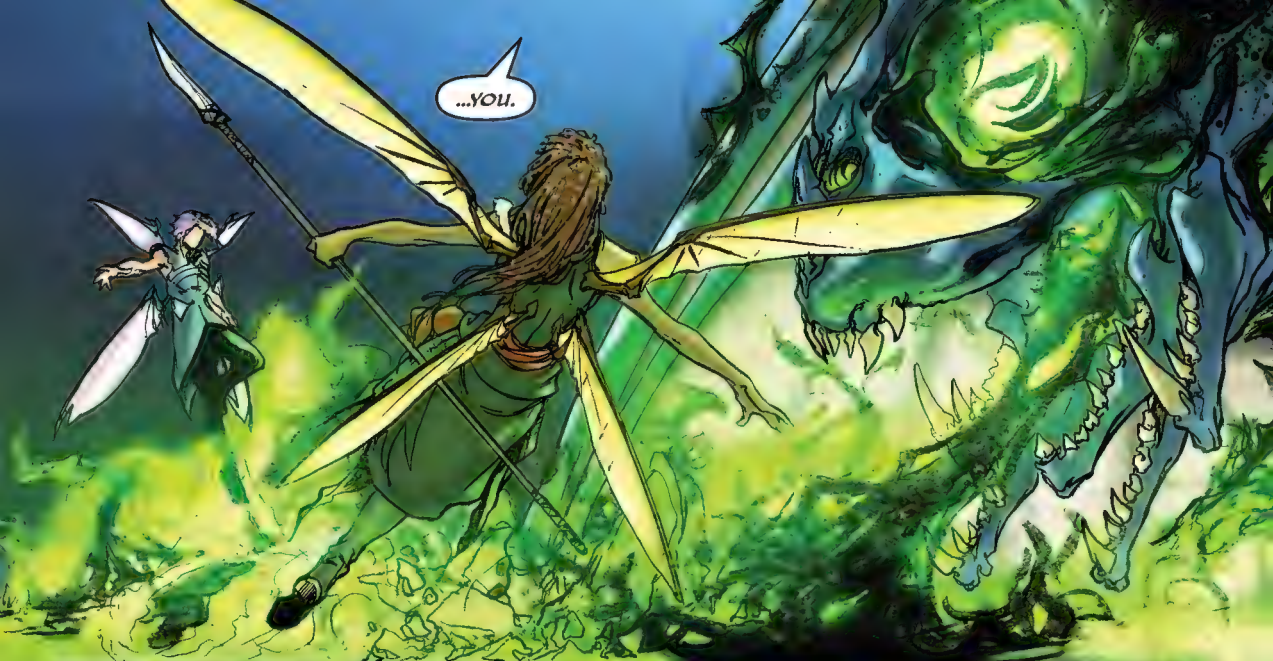
YOU SAID
IT YOURSELF,
MIYA. WE ALL HAVE
OUR PATHS TO
FOLLOW.

THIS IS
MINE. ONE THAT
LEADS TO GREAT
POWER.

UNFORTUNATELY,
IT IS A PATH THAT
MUST GO RIGHT...



...THROUGH...



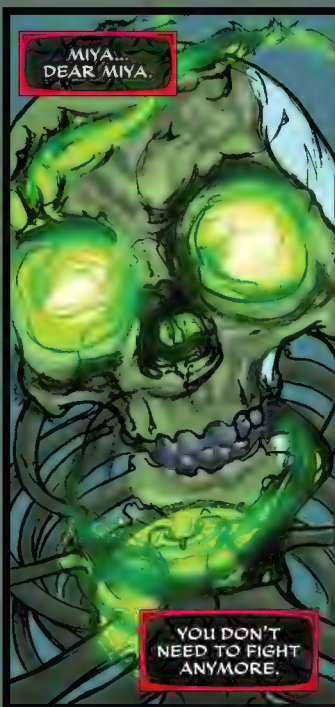
...YOU.



OUR
MAGIC ISN'T
DOING ANY GOOD!
WHAT CAN WE
DO, MIYA?



MIYA?
MIYA?!



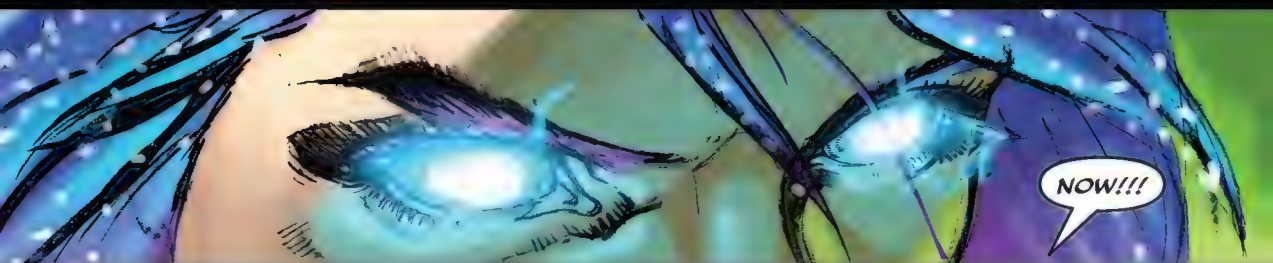
MIYA...
DEAR MIYA.

YOU DON'T
NEED TO FIGHT
ANYMORE.



I AM HERE TO
PROTECT YOU. COME
TO ME, MY CHILD.

FATHER?





YOU CRAZY
WITCH. I ALWAYS
KNEW YOU WEREN'T
REALLY A PART OF
THE TEAM.

ALWAYS
STRUTTING
AROUND, THINKING
YOU'RE BETTER
THAN THE REST
OF US.



OH, BUT
I **AM** BETTER
THAN YOU.



THERE ARE
POWERS AT PLAY
HERE THAT ARE BEYOND
ANYTHING YOU CAN
COMPREHEND.



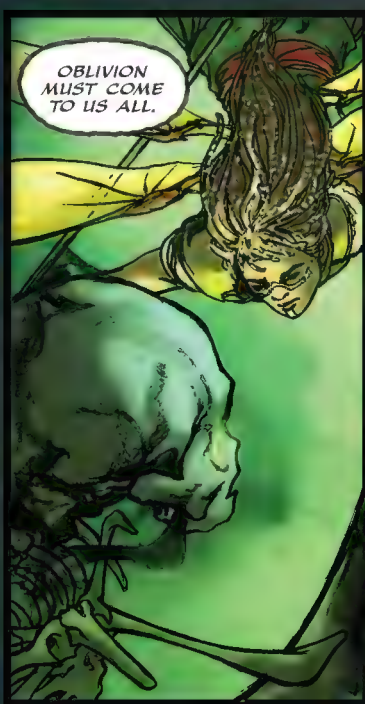




MIYA...



DO NOT
FIGHT IT,
MIYA.

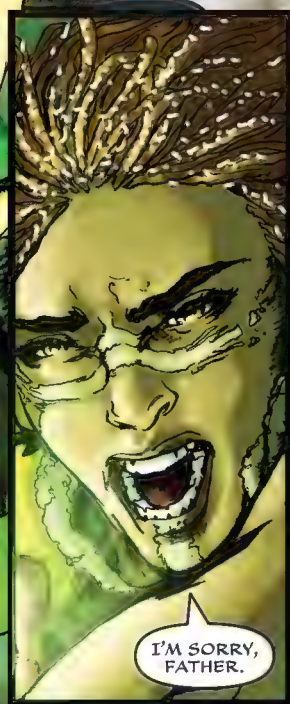


OBLIVION
MUST COME
TO US ALL.



THERE,
WE CAN BE
TOGETHER
AGAIN.

FOREVER.



I'M SORRY,
FATHER.

A winged woman with long brown hair and yellow wings is flying towards the open mouth of a giant, dark green monster. She holds a glowing yellow sword in her right hand and a glowing green orb in her left. The monster's mouth is filled with sharp yellow teeth and a bright yellow light emanates from within. The background is a dark, stormy sky with swirling clouds.

BUT, YOU
ARE DEAD
TO ME!

A large, stylized sound effect bubble containing the text "AAAWRRRRR!" in bold, black, outlined letters. The bubble is set against a background of a chaotic battle scene with various weapons, armor, and debris scattered on the ground. The scene is rendered in a comic book style with vibrant colors and dynamic lines.

AAAWRRRRR!



I'M
OKAY!

IF YOU
CAN CALL
BEING BURIED
UNDER A PILE
OF BONES
"OKAY."



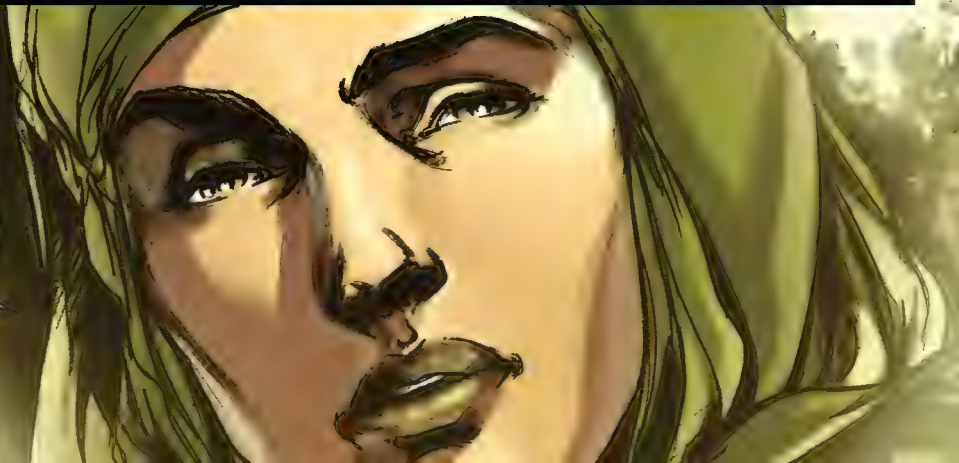
WELL DONE, MIYA. YOU
ONLY MANAGED TO KILL
SOME OF YOUR
FOLLOWERS.



THIS IS
ALL YOUR
DOING, EVANI. YOU
CREATED THIS
CREATURE.

ONLY
WITH YOUR
HELP.

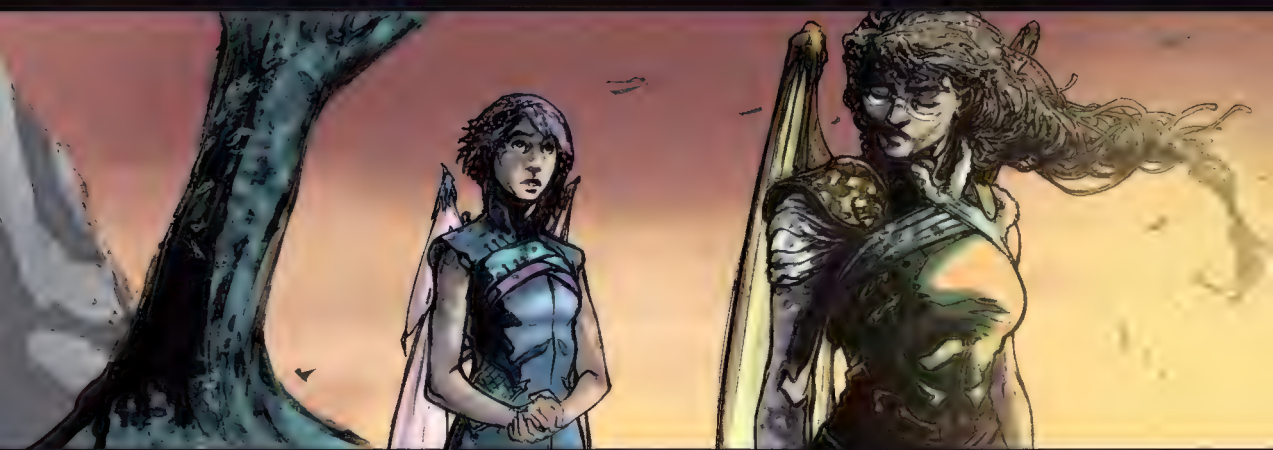
TELL ME,
WHAT ELSE DID
YOU THINK COULD
BE BORN FROM
YOUR POISONED
SOUL?





LATER







MY FATHER
HAS BEEN DEAD
FOR CENTURIES. I KEPT
A PART OF HIM WITH ME
ALL THIS TIME, BELIEVING
IT WOULD KEEP HIS
MEMORY ALIVE.

IT DID.



BUT ONLY
HIS END. ONLY
THE BRUTALITY
SURROUNDING
HIS DEATH.



THIS SKULL
IS A SOURCE OF MY
ANGER. OF MY VENGEANCE
AGAINST THE EVIL MAGIC
THAT TOOK HIM
FROM ME.

HE DESERVES
MORE THAN THAT.
HE DESERVES TO BE
REMEMBERED FOR
THE MAN HE WAS
IN LIFE.



IT'S WAY
PAST TIME I
PUT HIM TO REST--
SO THAT HIS SPIRIT
MAY BE AT
PEACE.

MAYBE
HIS ISN'T THE
ONLY SPIRIT THAT
CAN FIND PEACE
NOW.



I HOPE
YOU ARE
RIGHT.



THE EVERLANDS.

"SO,
YOU HAVE
RETURNED
TO ME."



YES.
I HAVE
DONE AS YOU
ASKED. MIYA'S
WILL HAS BEEN
BROKEN.

BROKEN,
BUT NOT
DESTROYED.



NO.
SHE STILL
LIVES, BUT HER
SPIRIT HAS TAKEN
A CRUSHING
BLOW.

HER
POWER HAS
BEEN REDUCED.
SHE NO LONGER
POSES A THREAT
TO YOUR
DESIRES.



MINE
ARE NOT
DESIRES,
EVANI.

A dramatic comic book illustration featuring a central character with a pale, skull-like face and large, branching antlers. The character has glowing yellow eyes and is wearing a dark, ornate robe with a wide, fur-trimmed collar. They are holding a severed, pale head in their right hand. The background is a fiery orange and red sky, with large, green, tentacle-like structures in the foreground. A speech bubble is positioned above the character's head.

THEY ARE
DESTINIES.

SEVERAL WEEKS
LATER.

THIS
SUCKS. CAN'T
BELIEVE MIYA JUST
DITCHED US LIKE
THAT.

NO GOODBYE.
NO NOTHING. I
MEAN--WHAT'S
THAT ABOUT?

IT'S BEEN
WEEKS. YOU'VE GOT
TO GET OVER IT, LILY. IF
ANYONE NEEDED A BREAK
FROM EVERYTHING,
IT WAS HER.

YOU HAVE
TO REMEMBER
THAT SHE'S BEEN
DEALING WITH THIS
STUFF WAY LONGER
THAN WE HAVE. LIKE
CENTURIES.

I KNOW. AND
I WASN'T LOOKING
TO NO MOTHER FIGURE
OR ANYTHING, BUT IT WAS
COOL HAVING SOME
DIRECTION. YOU
KNOW?

YEAH, BUT,
MAYBE IT'S TIME WE
STARTED ANSWERING SOME
OF THOSE QUESTIONS
OURSELVES.

OR I
COULD ORDER
YOU AROUND IF
YOU'D LIKE.

FAT
CHANCE.

GET YOU
LADIES
ANYTHING
ELSE?

WE'RE
COOL.



GOOD. CUZ
BREAK TIME IS
OVER.

GET
THEM DISHES
INTO THE KITCHEN
AND GET BACK TO WORK.
LUNCH CROWD WILL
BE HITTING
SOON.

AND DON'T
FORGET TO WIPE
THE TABLE DOWN.
SLOBS.



LOOK
WHO'S
TALKING.

QUIET.
GUS WILL
HEAR YOU.

LET HIM.
IT'S REALLY
TAKING ALL MY
ENERGY NOT TO
SLAP HIS PIG
FACE.



YOU HAVE TO
JUST TRY HARDER.
WE LOSE THESE JOBS---
WE LOSE OUR
APARTMENT.

THINK
ABOUT
THAT.



FINE.
BUT HE PUTS
HIS HANDS ON ME,
I'M RIPPING HIS
ARMS OFF.



DUTY
NOTED.

